The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXX. SALEM N. C., JANUARY 26, 1882. NO. 4.

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The Best That I Can.

"I cannot do much," said a little star
"To make the dark world bright!
My silvery beams cannot struggle far,
Through the folding gloom of night!
But I'm only a part of God's great plan,
And I'll cheerfully do the best I can!"

"What is the use," said a fleecy cloud,
"Of those few drops that I hold?
They will hardly bend the lily proud,
Though caught in her cup of gold!
Yet I am part of God's great plan,
So my treasures I'll give as well as I can?"

A child went merrily forth to play,
But a thought, like a silver thread,
Kept winding in and out all day,
Through the happy golden head;
Mother said: "Darling, do all you can,
For you are a part of God's great plan!"

She knew no more than the gleaming star,
Nor the cloud with its chalice full,
How, why, and for what, all strange things were;
She was only a child at school!
But she thought, "It is part of God's great plan,
That even I should do all that I can!"

So she helped a younger child along,
When the road was rough to the feet,
And she sang from the heart a little song
That we all thought passing sweet;
And her father, a weary, toil-worn man,
Said I, "I, too, will do the best I can."

Our best! Ah! children, the best of us
Must hide our faces away,
When the Lord of the vineyard comes to look
At our task at the close of the day!
But for strength from above, 'tis the Master's plan,
We'll pray, and we'll do the best that we can

A CONFESSION.

Most men would hesitate at telling such a story of themselves. But I am convinced that it will afford a suggestion of mercy toward such as do fall, and some may be turned away from temptation by its recital.

I had been an under clerk in a large establishment for many years. Naturally economical, my savings had attained to such a respectable sum that I ventured upon married life, quite as much as a refuge from the monotony of my inexpensive style of living as in obedience to those yearnings of nature which a man is either very foolish or very bad not to heed in due season. Like most men, however, whose adventures of this kind are not followed by the comfort and ease which depend upon money for their possession, in the course of time I came to repent the undertaking; for I was in debt, and my family had increased, while my income had not kept pace with my expenses. My wife lacked the courage to practice the proper self-denial which would be consequent upon a retrenchment of our expenses. I was daily annoyed by duns. I had borrowed money in every available quarter, and a walk in the public streets was literally denied to me by the fear of encountering some one to whom I was in debt for house expenses.

Returning home late one night, jaded by a listless stroll through the town, I found the junior member of the firm awaiting me. The house had received intelligence, after business hours, of a transaction entered into on their account, which secured the immediate transmission to an isolated inland town of several thousand dollars, together with certain papers and statements necessary to conclude the affair. It was too important a matter to be intrusted to the insecurity and uncertainty of the mail. Upon a consultation of the members of the firm I had been selected to perform the necessary two days' journey. I accepted the mission with alacrity, for the reason, among others, that it would be such a recreation as would divert my thoughts for a time from the perplexities of my miserable condition.

With the usual foresight of the firm everything necessary to my prompt departure had been prearranged. The needful papers and accounts, and the indispensable money required to finish the transactions, were placed in my hands in an envelope addressed to the gentleman who had acted as agent of the concern in the matter. A letter of instructions were also inclosed.

I remember well the bright September morning on which I started on horseback and alone on my journey, of which I accomplished half the first day, arriving at a farmhouse, whose occupants unhesitatingly granted my petition for a share for the night in its humble hospitality.

The weather had grown colder as the evening came on, and by the time I had reached the house I experienced a sensible chill. I had with me a flask of liquor, and was furnished, at my request at bedtime, with a small quantity of hot water with which to compound a sort of punch, as an antidote to the cold I apprehended having taken.

I had removed the package of money from my pocket and laid it on the table, with a view of putting it under my pillow before going to bed. As it lay on the table the address was uppermost; on the left-hand upper corner was a memorandum, "$5,600 inclosed." I was standing with my back to the door. Succeeding a few moments of entire silence I heard a step behind me, and I almost thought a breath upon my face. Turning suddenly round I beheld my host with the hot water I had called for in a tumbler in his hand. He was quite beside me, and his eyes rested, or I fancied they rested, on the package upon the table. I must confess I was sensibly startled by this incident. My concern was not diminished by observing that he had removed his boots from his feet, and was then standing as he had come up, in his stockings. My first impulse and act was to take the water out of his hand. Not being quite ready to use it I put the envelope of money on the top of it as the most convenient thing to keep it hot. I did not turn the superscription downward, because I feared it would betray the suspicion which I now positively entertained of evil intentions on the part of my entertainer, who had quitted the room as noiselessly as he had entered. I imagined a great many ways in which he could have become acquainted with the cause of my journey, and came rapidly to the conclusion that my employers' funds were in danger. That they were actually so became evident before the night had passed. I recalled the man's countenance vividly to my recollection, and examined from memory his features, so as to make some estimate of the character with which I had to deal. Physically he was more than my equal. When I first alighted at the house it struck me I had seen him before, and after some moments of further and profound reflection I distinctly recalled him to my mind as a merchant who had dealt with our firm during my early connection with it, and who had failed through the dishonesty of friends whom he had assisted. I remembered him as having been spoken of as disgusted with trade, and as having sought a home in the wilderness with his family, and earning a living literally by the sweat of his brow.

There were but two bedrooms in the house, both on the same floor, a passage which commenced at the head of the stairs dividing them. While the thoughts which I have related were passing through my mind I heard voices in the other bedroom and quietly opened my door, which my host had closed behind him. Standing out in the passage I could distinguish a man's and woman's voice. At first their language was unintelligible, but gradually my ear became accustomed to the duty I endeavored to put it to, and I could distinguish that the burden of their talk was their domestic expenses, and the general current of their thoughts was the difficulty of getting through with certain undertakings they had in contemplaion or had commenced. It was evident that the man was more hopeful than the woman. My excited imagination at once framed the theory that the treasure in my possession was designed by them to solve this difficulty, and that the reluctant man was being urged on by the less scrupulous or braver woman.

A sudden movement of one of them toward the door caused me to retreat into my room. I heard the bolt of their door moved, and supposing it was to unfasten it, hurried back into my own apartment and caught at the envelope, intending to hasten it out of sight. In my eagerness to grasp it, it fell off the tumbler with the wafered side uppermost and opened! The wafers had been so far dissolved by the heat and moisture as to split in two, leaving one-half of each (there were three) on the flap, and the other half of each on the body of the envelope. Meanwhile, there was no sign or sound of an inroad into my room, which I had seen it was impossible to fasten the door save by moving some of the furniture against it. I became convinced that as yet everything was safe, and yielding to a feeling of curiosity I drew the money from the inclosure and counted it over. There were ten one thousand dollars bills! I was astounded, and for the time forgot the fear that so recently harassed me. I looked at the memorandum on the back of the envelope.

It was "$5,000." The letter was opened before me. I read it over. It named $5,000 as the sum inclosed. There was evidently an error. I counted it over again. Ten thousand dollars was the sum before me! Again and again I counted it. I had been used to handling large sums and counting large sums of money daily; but I actually found more difficulty in arriving at the actual count of ten bank bills before me than I ever before or since encountered in counting any sum, however large or however numerous the notes. Finally, putting a chair against the door, I spread the notes out singly on the little table, in a row, and counted them with my finger. Then I made two rows of five notes each and again counted them; then five rows of two each and counted them. I finally, though slowly, became satisfied that I had in my possession double the amount of money I was expected to deliver to my employers' agent. Temptation entered my soul.

Five thousand dollars would relieve me of all my debts. Here it was within my grasp. I had but to seal up the envelope by rewetting the wafers, inclosing but half the money, and deliver it sealed to the agent, and my trust would be, to all appearances, faithfully discharged. Once the thought occurred to me that possibly it was a trap set for me by my employers. But their confidence in me was unbounded, and the suspicion was formed only to be dismissed. I do not attempt to glaze over the dishonesty of what I contemplated, but I had been so unceasingly worried by domestic troubles arising from limited resources, and so persecuted by creditors, that I almost argued myself into the conviction that appropriating the money was simply authorized self-defense. I would pay all my debts, get clear with the world once more, insist upon my wife's adopting my views of living, save money, get into business for myself and finally pay back the sum.

I concluded to leave the envelope unfastened until the morning, so as to give myself that much more time before finally deciding upon an act which all my arguments with myself had not made entirely reconcilable. Arrived at this conclusion, my attention again turned to my host and his wife. I could hear his voice alone now. It had been sounding alone in an elevated tone for some moments. I crept quietly to the partition dividing their apartment from the passage. The bright autumn moon, which was on their side of the house, shone through their window, and through the spaces between the shrunken planks of the partition and out into the passage, and upon its floor in brilliant bars of light. It was easy for me to see what was passing within the room. Man and wife were kneeling at their bedside in prayer. The man with uplifted head and closed eyes, uttering an earnest supplication, his wife beside him and one arm passed affectionately through one of his, and her head resting against his breast. They were kneeling at the side of their bed opposite me, and his face was plainly visible. Its calm and pious expression at the moment was a sufficient rebuke to my unjust suspicions. I began to listen in time to hear him say: "Pardon, Oh, merciful father, not only the sins of Thy humble servant and his household, but turn the hearts of those who have done evil unto him, who have wished him injury, and who harbored unjust suspicions of him. Bless such, Oh, Lord, and preserve them in order that they may turn from their ways and seek the path of righteousness."

His serious, earnest and manly voice struck a chord in my heart, not only in sympathy with the honest and tender supplication that was passing his lips, but contrition for the wrong I had done him by my suspicions. I involuntarily compared him, whatever were his good or bad deeds, at least an humble penitent before his God, with the wretch that I had decided but a few moments ago to make of myself by the misappropriation of my employers' money, and still, however, by the relief it could obtain for me would not quite give way to the feeling of repentance which was knocking for admission at my breast. I had half decided to turn away and drive these better thoughts from my mind, when I observed something more in a small crib that was placed at the side and toward the foot of the bed. Its occupant, a grandchild, whose parents they had informed me were dead, awakened probably by its grandfather's voice, rose up, looked around, and settled down upon its knees, and clasping its little hands as its grandfather's were clasped, and looking upward, out through the window at the moon whose bright light fell full upon its darling face, began moving its lips as if trying to repeat the words.

Nothing so like an angel ever met my sight. The grandfather began the Lord's prayer. The little fellow seemed to have this by heart. He repeated it word for word, his tiny, silvery voice sounding in sweet accord. I could not turn away nor any longer resist the better emotions which I had hitherto kept down. A rush of repentant feeling passed through me with an effect that shook every fiber. I fell upon my knees, and with tears streaming from my eyes joined in the concluding words of the prayer.

I need not say I changed my mind with regard to the money. I passed a quiet night and rose early, hastening away toward my journey's end, so as to give myself the least possible time or opportunity for changing my new-formed resolution. In handing the package to the agent I said to him that, as there was money in it, it might as well be opened in my presence to see that it was all correct, etc. He, of course, discovered the error and handed me back the amount that was over, with which I returned home and delivered it up to its proper owners in due time.

It was fortunate for me in every way that I pursued the course I had adopted. It appeared that the money had been obtained from the bank after bank hours, in the absence of the teller, from one of the officers. There were no loose notes on hand of the larger denominations, but there were sheets of thousands and five hundreds signed by the president and cashier. Either two sheets were picked up in mistake for one, or the wrong batch of sheets selected from—that is, thousands were taken instead of five hundreds. The notes were hurriedly clipped, strapped and indorsed "$5,000," without recounting, and so enveloped and handed over to me. The bank had discovered the error, and no doubt was entertained but that the missing money was with me. Whether I should have had the face to withstand the imputation, even with the apparently undisturbed condition of the envelope in my favor, is more than I can say, but I doubt it.

But the notes, in pursuance of a precaution still in use in some banks, were payable to the order of one of the clerks and had not been indorsed by him. I could not, therefore, have used them, or if so they could have been traced back to me. I found also that the numbers had been carefully ascertained of all I had taken with me, and thus another chance of detection existed. What an escape!

Upon returning and entering the counting-room I handed the surplus back to my senior, with a feeling somewhat of pride, but mixed up with other feelings not easily described.

My precaution of having the money opened by the agent in my presence was highly commended, and the possibility of his misappropriating the undue amount, as very little personal knowledge of him was possessed by the firm, was duly discussed. What was said on this point brought blushes to my own cheeks.

In course of time my senior accountant was taken into the firm. I was put in his position, and with his salary I saved money, finally got into business on my own account, and am now, as you know, rich. I never forgot my former host and his grandchild; but at the death of the former I took charge of the boy. He is now my partner and the husband of my daughter.

A Tramp's Philosophy.

In the hip pocket of an old vagrant pulled in by the police the other night was a memorandum book full of his own writing with pencil, and some of his philosophy is good enough to be preserved. His first paragraph reads:

"Drinking bad whisky because it is offered free is like getting in the way of bullets purchased by an enemy."

A second reads:

"Honesty is the best policy, but some folks are satisfied with second best. It is hard to be honest on an empty stomach."

"A dry plank under a rain-proof shed is better than a feather bed in jail, and one isn't annoyed by the jailer bringing in a square breakfast."

A fourth says:

"Pay as you go. If you haven't anything to pay with don't go. If you are forced to go record every indebtedness and let your heirs settle bills."

The fifth explains:

"We should have charity for all. When the winter winds blow cold and drear we vags should pity the poor fellows in India who are having red hot weather."

A sixth is recorded:

"Politeness costs nothing, but it is not expected that you will wake a man up at midnight to ask permission to go through his hen-house. It is more courteous to let him enjoy his needed repose."

The seventh and last was noted down as follows:

"When you pick up an apple core do not find fault because it is not the apple itself, but be satisfied with the grade of descent. Do not be ashamed of your occupation. We cannot all be lords, nor can we all be vagrants. As I cannot be a lord I should not lament at being a vagrant. Be truthful and outspoken—that is, tell 'em you are a Chicago fire sufferer. Keep seasonable hours or some other vags will get your plank first. Be hopeful, cheerful and good-natured. Growling won't cure a sore heel."

Splitting a Greenback.

A sharp operator in Colorado Springs, Col., has succeeded in splitting a dollar greenback and passing both parts at the banks. The trick was discovered and this, the first case known of such an operation, reported to the treasury department.

Talk as we may about philanthropists, yet the fact stands, after all, that the money-lender has the greatest interest in his fellow-men.

How to Make a Man Mad.

There never have been more than three men who have cared a snap what the papers said about them. We recall to mind a New Hampshire man who said he hadn't the least interest in anything of the sort. And when he heard that a certain weekly had spoken of him as a prominent citizen, he drove seventeen miles in a pouring rain and over a muddy road to get a copy of that paper, because he wanted to see the market reports in it. We have had that little transaction in mind for some time, and it suggested to us a racket which we have worked with great success. We select as a victim some man, ambitious of fame but who never has had the privilege of gazing upon his name in print more than two or three times in his life. We go to him and say: "Did you see that item about you in the paper the other day. Great skid, wasn't it?" Immediately his face lights up. He is all interest. There is an eager look in his eye. "No," he says, "I didn't see it! Didn't know of it! When was it? What paper was it in? What did it say?" And we reply: "Oh! hold on! One question at a time." "Well, what paper was it in?" he asks. He is breathlessly eager for an answer. The reply, deliberately: "What paper? Well, we don't exactly remember. Think it was one of the city papers, but wouldn't be certain. It may have been a suburban paper. Possibly it was a Western exchange." He looks gloomy, but hope springs eternal in the human breast. You think it was a city paper?" he asks. "Yes." "How long ago did it appear?" "Don't know exactly. Saw it only two or three days ago, but it might have been an old paper." "Well, what did it say?" he asks, in desperation. "Oh, it was a very pleasant little item." "Yes, but what did it say?" "Oh, we don't remember what it said. Just remember seeing it." "Why didn't you save it for me?" "Why, thought of course you'd see it." "Well, I'll go and look over the files of the city papers and see if I can find it." "Dear boy," we say, "you'll find it much easier to find a needle in a bundle of hay. Think of the interminable task of examining the files of seven or eight daily papers for a month back." The utter hopelessness of his ever seeing that paragraph dawns upon him. His face assumes a look of abject misery, despair and baffled curiosity. When we meet him three days later he is just getting over the feeling of gloom and settling down to solid hatred of us for not saving the item for him.—*Boston Post.*

Recreations of Some Eminent Men.

Swift relieved his tense and tragic moods by harnessing his servants with cords—on one occasion he insisted on harnessing his learned and respectable friend Dr. Sheridan—and driving them up and down the stairs and through the rooms of his deanery. Peter the Great sought to unbend himself by being wheeled over the flower-beds and neat parterres of his host's garden in a wheelbarrow, as poor Sir William Temple found to his cost. That accomplished diplomatist appears to have felt his chagrin at the failure of the triple alliance mere child's play to his feelings at beholding the Russian monarch riding roughshod over the priceless tulips of Moor park. Glover, the once famous author of "Leonidas and the Athenaid," had the same disagreeable weakness, though, not being safe in the "divinity which doth hedge a king," his plebeian back received on more than one occasion infuriated cudgelings at the hands of insulted horticulturists. Cardinal Mazarin is said to have been fond of shutting himself up in a room and jumping over the chairs, arranged in positions varying according to the degrees of difficulty in clearing them. Of this weakness on the part of his excellency an amusing anecdote is told. On one occasion, while engaged in these athletics, he forgot to lock the door. A young courtier, inadvertently entering the room surprised the great man in his undignified pursuit. It was an embarassing position, for Mazarin was, he knew, as haughty as he was eccentric, but the young man was equal to the crisis. Assuming the intensest interest in the proceedings he exclaimed, with well-feigned earnestness: "I will bet your eminence two gold pieces I can beat that jump." He had struck the right chord, and in two minutes he was measuring his leaping powers with the prime minister, whom he took care not to beat. He lost his two gold pieces, but he gained before long a miter. Samuel Clark relieved his theological pursuits in the same way, and on one occasion seeing a pedantic fellow approaching, said to the pupil who was sharing his amusement: "Now we must stop for a fool is coming in." Old Burton, the author of the "Anatomie of Melancholy," the only book which got Dr. Johnson out of his bed two hours before he intended to rise, found his chief recreation in going down to Folly bridge, at Oxford, and listening to the ribaldry of the barges, "which did cleare away his vapoures and make him laugh as he would die."—*Temple Bar.*

Why Some are Poor.

Cream is allowed to mold and spoil. Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles. The scrubbing brush is left in the water Nice handled knives are thrown in hot water. Brooms are never hung up. Dishcloths are thrown where mice can destroy them. Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart. Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind. Pie crust is left to sour instead of making a few tarts for tea. Dried fruit is not taken care of in season and becomes wormy. Vegetables are thrown away that would make a good dinner. The cork is left out of the syrup jug and the flies take possession. Bits of meat are thrown out that would make excellent hash for breakfast. Coffee, tea and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength. Pork spoils for the want of salt and because the brine wants scalding.

A professional "spotter," a man employed by a railroad company to hunt up lost cars, says that not only do the roads keep each other's cars and use them for local business without paying, but in many cases they are actually stolen. To purloin a car it must be sent to the repair shop and changed so as to become unrecognizable. This requires the connivance of several persons, sometimes including the "spotter" of the road owning the car, and finally, a sale is made to the company owning the shops, and proceeds are divided.

Pictures of Ancient Extravagance.

Crassus, when a candidate for the consulship, gave a feast of 10,000 tables, to which all the citizens of Rome were indiscriminately invited. Cæsar, to celebrate the funeral of a daughter, gave one of 22,000 tables, with accommodation for three guests at each. This entertainment was repeated and exceeded for his triumph. He brought together more gladiators and wild beasts than were ever produced on any former occasion in an amphitheater, but his exhibitions of this kind were so completely outshone that it were a waste of time to dwell upon them. In a document annexed to his testament, Augustus states as a title to public gratitude that he had exhibited 8,000 gladiators and brought more than 3,500 wild beasts to be killed in the circus. In the course o the festivities instituted by Titus to celebrate the opening of the colosseum, 5,000 wild beasts were let loose and killed by the gladiators. The Emperor Probus collected for a single show 100 lions, 100 lionesses, 100 Libyan and 100 Syrian leopards, 300 bears and 600 gladiators. Having caused the circus to be planted with trees to resemble a forest, he let loose 1,000 ostriches, 1,000 stags, 1,000 does and 1,000 boars, to be hunted by the populace, who were to keep whatever they could catch or kill. The fiercer animals were encountered by the gladiators. It does not appear how long the show lasted.

Tiberius, whose life at Capri was a disgrace to human nature, was fonder of saving money than of spending it, and he left an immense sum in the treasury, which his successor, Caligula, managed to dissipate in two years by extravagance of the most senseless kind. As if in rivalry of Cleopatra, he swallowed precious stones dissolved in vinegar, and caused his guests to be helped to gold (which they carried away) instead of bread and meat. One of his favorite amusements was showering money among the populace from the Basilica of Julius Cæsar. He built galleys of cedar, covered with jewelry, and large enough to contain vines and fruit trees, and had canals cut for them along the coast. The stable of his favorite horse, which he talked of naming Consul, was of marble, the trough of ivory, the harness of purple, and the collar of pearls. The set of emeralds and pearls worn by one of his wives, Lollia Paulina, was valued at £400,000 sterling.

The principal extravagance of Claudius was in public games. One of the shows organized for him was a naval combat on a lake, in which the galleys were manned by 19,000 men. He was fond of good cheer, and was in the habit of inviting himself to the tables of the rich. He came on one occasion with 600 persons in his train.

It was to Nero that Tacitus applied the expression, *incredibilium cupitor*. What he not only desired but achieved in the way of cruelty and vice would be declared incredible if Roman history had not already shown what revolting atrocities may be conceived by a diseased imagination and executed by irresponsible power. After the burning of the city he gratified his taste, in entire disregard of the proprietors, in rebuilding it. He at once appropriated a number of the sites and a large portion of the public grounds for his new palace. The porticos, with their ranks of columns, were a mile long. The vestibule was large enough to contain the colossal statue of him, in silver and gold, 120 feet high, from which the colosseum got its name. The interior was gilded throughout, and adorned with ivory and mother-of-pearl. The ceilings of the dining-rooms were formed of movable tablets of ivory, which shed flowers and perfumes on the company; the principal saloon had a dome which, turning day and night, imitated the movements of the terrestrial bodies. When this palace was finished he exclaimed: "At last I am lodged like a man." His diadem was valued at half a million. His dresses, which he never wore twice, were stiff with embroidery and gold. He fished with purple lines and hooks of gold. He never traveled with less than a thousand carriages. The mules were shod with silver, the muleteers clothed with the finest wool, and the attendants wore bracelets and necklaces of gold. Five hundred she-asses followed his wife Poppæa in her progresses, to supply milk for her bath. He was fond of figuring in the circus as a charioteer and in the theater as a singer and actor. He prided himself on being an artist, and when his possible deposition was hinted to him he said that artists could never be in want. There was not a vice to which he was not given, nor a crime which he did not commit. Yet the world, exclaims Suetonious, endured this monster for fourteen years; and he was popular with the multitude, who were dazzled by his magnificence and mistook his senseless profusion for liberality. On the anniversary of his death, during many years, they crowded to cover his tomb with flowers.

The utmost excess in gluttony was reached by Vitellus, who gave feasts at which 2,000 fishes and 7,000 birds were served up. He prided himself on his culinary genius, and laid every quarter of the empire under contribution to supply materials for a dish, which contained livers of mullet, brains of pheasants and peacocks, tongues of flamingoes, roe of lampreys, etc. Tacitus states that he spent what would be tantamount to several millions sterling in less than eight months in eating or giving to eat.—*London Quarterly Review.*

A Mexican Salutation.

Mary Hallock Foote, in "A Provincial Capital of Mexico," in the *Century*, says: As the white mules pace sedately down the roughly paved streets the ladies keep a hand ready to make the customary signal of greeting from the carriage windows to their friends at the windows and balconies of the street. It is an indescribably fascinating gesture—so swift and subtle, almost like a fleeting expression across the face. It is made by a quick flutter of the second finger, the hand being raised, palm inward, to a level with the eyes. How much its charm is enhanced by the beauty of those dark Southern eyes it half conceals it would take a very stolid observer to decide. It seemed to me excessively intimate; in Morelia, I believe, it is kept for one's friends only, but in the capital it is the usual greeting at a distance between acquaintances. I have seen nothing prettier in their social customs, except the way the ladies meet and lean their cheeks together, and pat each other softly on the back of the shoulder.

New York's River Thieves.

New York has a large number of professional thieves, many of whom apparently lead an honest life and are not known as dishonest members of society except to a small circle of friends. Chief among the class referred to, says a metropolitan paper, are river thieves or pirates, all of whom at some period of their lives learned the art of handling an oar either as an accomplishment or in the line of duty. If one of these should be found basking in the sunlight and mentally mapping out his duties for the night, he could easily plead that he was an honest man out of employment. Groups of these fellows can be seen lounging around the Erie basin in the daytime, playing cards or gazing at the vessels at anchor. As a rule these men are rough-looking fellows, although many appear honest enough. Some of them live in tenement houses in New York or Brooklyn, and have good reputations not only among their neighbors but also in their own families. Many are young men, the sons of honest parents with whom they live. Each one knows how to dispose of the articles which find their way into his possession. There are a number of persons who make money by buying stolen goods from river pirates. The junkmen, at best, are regarded with suspicion. Some of them, beside purchasing junk from the masters of vessels, will steal whatever they can lay their hands on. If a boy or an apprentice should be found alone on a vessel the junkman will offer him a trifling sum for some of the gear or stores. Watchmen on vessels at anchor in the stream are sometimes in collusion with the junkmen, by whom they are well paid. According to the genuine boatmen, such as those at the Battery, the junk business, although it is licensed by the authorities, is dishonest, and the men who follow it should be classed as pirates.

On dark nights the watchmen of the vessels at anchor in the bay are told to keep a sharp lookout. Every approaching small boat is viewed with suspicion. If the latter should be hailed and should fail to answer, but row hastily away, the watchman can feel himself free to fire at the retreating boat without being called to account for his conduct. There are usually two or three pistols in the cabin of a vessel, and a crew, when warned, is able to repel a boatload of river pirates, or at least to attract the attention of the vessels in the neighborhood. Consequently the pirates have to proceed with great caution. They usually select a dark night for making an attack on a vessel at anchor. If it is summer they generally pass themselves as honest workmen enjoying a quiet row, but if it is winter they go on their dishonest mission with the expectation of meeting with danger. If the captain of a schooner anchored in the bay is known to have money in his possession the pirates are apt to select that vessel.

When trade is brisk and quantities of rum, molasses or other liquids are left on the piers, the river pirates row in under the docks and bore holes through the planks in the flooring and into the hogsheads above. The liquid pours through the holes and is caught by the men in the boat below. One night in the spring of 1880 a boat containing four river pirates approached a fleet of coasting schooners anchored in Flushing bay. But the alarm was given in time and the crews were prepared to defend themselves. One of the pirates in endeavoring to escape fell overboard and was drowned. Several of the crews in the neighborhood were aroused and the three remaining pirates were caught and were arraigned before the authorities next morning. In a day or two the trio were "railroaded to Sing Sing." This proved a wholesome lesson, and for some time afterward no attack was made on a vessel at anchor. There have been a number of cases of collusion between dishonest dock watchmen and river pirates. The former wait until the coast is clear and then give their confederates the signal to approach and begin operations, while they mount guard and stand in readiness to give them warning of the approach of any one. But for the watchmen on the vessels the river pirates would come on board and cut all the ropes below the belaying pins and carry them off.

A Japanese Hotel.

In imagining a Japanese hotel, good reader, please dismiss architectural ideas derived from the Continental or Fifth Avenue. Our hotels in Japan, outwardly, at least, are wooden structures, two stories high, often but one. Their roofs are usually thatched, though the city caravansaries are tiled. They are entirely open on the front ground floor, and about six feet from the sill or threshold rises a platform about a foot high, upon which may be seen the proprietor seated on his heels busy with his account books. If it is winter, he is engaged in that absorbing occupation of all Japanese tradesmen at that time of year, warming his hands over a charcoal fire in a low brazier. The kitchen is usually just next to the front room, often separated from the street by only a latticed partition. In evolving a Japanese kitchen out of his or her imagination the reader must cast away the rising conception of Bridget's realm. Blissful, indeed, is the thought as we enter the Japanese hotel that neither the typical servant girl nor the American hotel clerk is to be found here. The landlord comes to meet us, falling on his hands and knees, bows his head to the floor. One or two of the pretty girls out of the bevy usually seen in the Japanese hotels comes to assist us and take our traps. Welcomes, invitations and plenty of fun greet us as we sit down to take off our shoes, as all good Japanese do, and as those filthy foreigners don't, why tramp on the clean mats with muddo boots. We stand up unshod, and are led by the laughing girls along the smooth corridors, across an arched bridge, which spans an open space in which is a rookery, garden and pond stocked with gold-fish, turtles and marine plants. The room which our fair guide chooses for us is at the rear end of the house overlooking the grand scenery for which Kanorin is justly noted all over the empire. Ninety-nine valleys are said to be visible from the mountain top on which the hotel is situated, and expect that multiplication by ten would scarcely be an exaggeration. A world of blue waters and pines, and the detailed loveliness of the rolling land form a picture with which I lack power to paint with words. The water seemed the type of repose, the earth of motion. —*Lippincott.*

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Farm and Garden Notes.

The richest of all animal manures is that made by cattle fed on oil cake.

Tit for tat will not answer for a kicking cow. "Be gentle with the erring."

Sow salt early in the spring, and the more the ground is stirred afterward the better it will be.

For turkey breeding select the very best and largest, and feed well, particularly in March and April.

Heavy feeding of fowls just before butchery is detrimental to quality. Fowls should be killed with empty crops.

When trees are transplanted the roots are always more or less injured; hence, it is best to cut back the tops to correspond with the roots left.

"Remember," says Mr. McAdam, who invented the roadbed that goes by his name, "remember that if you keep stones out and water off you have a road." This is true of almost any location.

A gentleman who feeds corn meal with a view to secure the greatest quantity of milk finds that to exceed three quarts a day to each cow, with what good hay they need, decreases rather than increases the quantity of milk.

Celery may be bleached and preserved by packing the roots in wet earth and keeping in a cellar. Put earth five or six inches thick in large boxes and make it very wet. Then pack the plants upright as close as they can stand. There will be growth enough to bleach the whole. The above method of course is not equal to the outdoor plan where the latter can be well done.

Onions require rich soil and clean culture. A newly reclaimed swamp is the best soil, and the longer it is kept in onions the better they succeed. The seed is sown in drills nine to twelve inches apart, and thinned out to three or four inches in the rows. High manuring is required, and, with thoroughly rotted stable manure, superphosphate of lime is the best artificial help.

In handling fowls an expert says: If you catch a bird leaving its wings free a desperate struggle will ensue, likely to injure exhibition plumage, or to distract the broody hen from her vocation. Approach the bird from behind, place both hands firmly and quickly right over the wing joints, then slip the right hand down and secure the legs firmly. All fluttering will thus be avoided, and the bird, held by the legs, with the left hand under the breast, will not offer resistance.

A farm can be stocked with sheep cheaper than with any other animals. Sheep will come nearer to utilizing everything which grows on the farm. Less labor will be required for getting feed and stock together. The returns will come in sooner and oftener than with any farm stock except hogs. Less money is required for shelter and fencing, and less labor is required in herding when outside pasturage is accessible and preferred. And finally, a handsome income on the investment can be had without the sale of the animals themselves.

The poultry should be fed meat scraps three or four times a week with their other food, when, the ground being frozen, there are neither worms nor insects for them to pick up about the premises. Sometimes a beef's head can be bought very cheaply from the butcher. It should be thoroughly cracked, and, as long as it is not cold enough to freeze the meat, may be left in the yard for them to pick at. If you have the convenience for cooking it feed a little at a time and stir the water that it was cooked in thick with meal and bran. Give this warm in the morning.

"Waldo," suggesting convenient things for farmers to have around, says, in the *Ohio Farmer*: "A box of iron bolts and washers of various sizes is of great value. Buy a whole dollar's worth of these at a time, and you will be surprised to see how large a stock and how great an assortment it will purchase; and I should not wonder if these bolts saved a trip to town and from a fourth to a half day's time of the team several times before they are gone. You need some rainy day to rig up an old cupboard in a corner of the barn or some outbuilding in which to keep these bolts and two or three wrenches, and you should add to it a few open links, an extra open ring or two, a good supply of leather strings and a few rivets. Of course you will need tacks, brads, shingle nails, etc., in addition."

Recipes.

CRACKER GRIDDLE CAKES.—One pint of cracker dust; the yelks of two eggs; thin with milk, and when it swells add more milk until of the right consistency; salt, and when ready to bake, add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff.

BUNS.—A cupful water; the same of yeast and sugar; two cupfuls of sweet milk; flour to make a stiff batter. Let this rise over night. In the morning add a cupful sugar; a cupful, each, of butter, and raisins or currants. Mold well, and raise till light; then make into buns; raise again, and bake.

APPLE MARMALADE.—Peel and slice the apples, weigh and put into a kettle and stew until tender; wash fine and add sugar in proportion of pound to pound; let them cook slowly, stirring very frequently; be careful not to allow it to scorch; when the mass has a jellied appearance it is done. About half an hour will generally be found sufficient for making the marmalades after adding the sugar.

FORCE MEAT BALLS.—Take some lean veal and pound it in a mortar and then rub it through a sieve with a little butter. Put in a saucepan a little chopped parsley and onion, add some bread crumbs and milk and stew gently until the onion is cooked (everything must be chopped very fine), put through a sieve and let it get cool. Then add the yolks of three or four hard boiled eggs, season with pepper, salt, and add the yolks of a couple of raw eggs; roll into small rolls and add to your soup fifteen minutes before serving.

PLUM PUDDING.—Pick and stone one pound of raisins, prepare two pounds of dried currants; chop one pound of beef suet very fine, and one pound of mixed peel; one ounce of mixed spice. Mix in a basin one pound of flour, one pound of moist sugar, one pound of eggs, well beaten, half a pint of milk, four ounces bread crumbs. Add all the ingredients and mix to a firm dough. Well butter a mold, dust it with flour, then fill with the pudding mixture; tie it over with a cloth, put it into plenty of boiling water, and boil fast for eight hours longer.

Household Hints.

If you wish to make a cake which will keep well, use the yolk of eggs only; they make it much more moist and less liable to dry than the whites do.

A pretty ornament for a bracket or mantel is a small panel covered with crimson plush; on this hang a decorated holly palette; tie it on with a narrow, old gold satin ribbon.

It may not be known to all good housewives that they can effectually remove dust from their oil paintings by washing them with a soft cloth dipped in lukewarm suds. Wipe dry.

A little spirit of turpentine added to the water with which floors are washed will prevent the ravages of moths.

SUNDAY READING.

Laying Up Sorrow.

A consciousness of integrity gives moral strength: an erect man may carry a heavier load than one who stoops, and an upright man has a strength which those who have bowed down to false gods know nothing of. A hollow heart makes a feeble hand. Whenever we try to persuade ourselves that wrong is right, that duty is unimportant, that the thing we wish to do we may do, even though it is forbidden of God, we may bewilder our conscience, and blind our eyes and drift away from the path of God's providence and our own daily duty, but we are laying up sorrow for ourselves. And when the day shall come that will demand courage, fortitude and faith, we shall find that we have cut the sinews of our own strength, and done ourselves an injury which we are powerless to repair.

Religious News and Notes.

The order of the sisters of mercy has celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of its existence.

The New England Southern Methodist conference will meet in Providence on April 5, 1882.

The contributions to missionary societies in Great Britain for the year 1880 amounted to $5,542,950.

Three Congregational churches have been dedicated in Denver, Col., within five months, all free from debt.

The English Baptists have now at least 400 missionaries in charge of nearly 600 stations and sub-stations, with an aggregate membership of about 40,000.

There are but three Southern Methodist bishops now able to do regular duty. It is thought that at least three or four bishops will be elected at the session of the general conference to be held next May.

In five years the work of the American Baptist missionary union has increased as follows: Missionaries from 138 to 186; native helpers from 942 to 1,107; churches from 778 to 1,001, and members from 63,329 to 89,593.

The women's hospital at Tien-tsin, China, established through the influence of Miss Howard, an American missionary physician, through whose care the life of Lady Li, the wife of the viceroy, was saved, was opened October 8, several Chinese officials of high rank being present.

Mr. Joseph M. Bennett, of Philadelphia, has given a site in that city, embracing about eleven acres, for the proposed Methodist Orphan asylum which Mrs. Bishop Simpson is especially interested in, and for which $20,000 has been raised. The site is at Five Points, on the Schuylkill.

The largest increase of Baptists since 1870 has been in the fifteen Southern States, where the gain is 761,418, mostly among the colored people. In the six Eastern States the gain is 16,760; in the Middle States, 34,803; in the Western States, 64,776, and in the Territories, 6,000.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Thirty-four species of insects new to science have recently been discovered in the Sandwich Islands.

It is maintained that if meteors did not fall into the sun the temperature of the earth would sink to 200 degrees or 300 degrees.

Sulphurous acid is rare among the products of Vesuvius and the volcanoes of equatorial America; more common in Ætna, and abundant in the volcanoes of Iceland and Java.

A paper recently read before the British association contends that coal must have been formed from a compact mass of vegetation, and could not have arisen from large trees.

After experimenting for a quarter of a century on the variation of plants, Doctor H. Hoffman inclines to the opinion that variation takes place in definite directions, and that its cause is in a preponderating degree internal.

Last summer, says the *Journal of Science*, some common hive bees built a comb against the flat wall of a house in Dorsetshire, England. A few pieces of the comb were exhibited at the November me

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1882.

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1882.

—The freshets in the Western waters are subsiding.

—Masked men took a murderer from jail at Ironton, Ohio, and hung him in the court house yard.

—The *Pioneer* is the title of a new paper published in High Point. It is a neat and well gotten up sheet, and we wish it success. E. D. Steele and C. E. Wilson, publishers.

—The grand jury found true bills against the Malley boys and Blanche Douglass for the marder of Jennie Cramer at New Haven, Conn., in August last.

WASHINGTON, Jan.—The National Board of health to-day officially declared small-pox to be epidemic in the United States, and is now occupying itself in devising measures to protect the country against the disease.

—Democratic members of Congress and prominent Democrats of the State, entertain no fears of the reported independent political movement in North Carolina.

A few disappointed politicians and office seekers, are moving the matter.

SEVERE WEATHER NORTH.—Snow storm at Montreal, Canada, on the 22d. Weather intensely cold at London, Canada.

At Boston a heavy gale was blowing on the 22d, at the rate of 28 miles an hour. Themometer eleven degrees above zero. At Syracuse, N Y., a blizzard raged on the 22d. Thermoneter ten degrees above zero.

Ice is being gathered in New Hampshire, 8 inches thick.

—The February number of "At Home and Abroad" is a good number. Judge Schenck contributes an able article on the Cherokees of Western North Carolina. The Forecast of Patrick Henry is an excellent paper. Mrs. Clara Dargan McLean's "Frozen Heart" is interesting. "Across the Atlantic" by the Editor, is well written and interesting. All the articles are above the average of magazine literature. It is well printed at the *Observer* office, Charlotte, N. C., and deserves the hearty support of the Southern people. Price $2.50 a year. Specimen copies can be seen at Salem Bookstore. Single copies 25 cents.

—The Midwinter number of the Century Magazine is full of good articles, varied enough to suit all tastes. Such contributors as Ralph Waldo Emerson, Henry W. Longfellow, the late Dean Stanley, Mrs. Burnett Stockton, H. H., Steadman and others are scarcely met with in a single number of any periodical. The articles have a pleasant sparkle of choice American literature. "Esmerald a play; An illustrated account of Lawn Tennis, with rules—dicections; Brother Stoltz's Beat, a sketch of old Bethlehem, Pa., cannot fail to please.

LATEST FROM GUITEAU.—Washingdates of the 24th state that in this trial Monday, Judge Porter resumed argument, and charged that while the defense had been a sham and imposture, the prisoner was a liar, swindler and murderer, and had grown worse from year to year The usual disputes between counsel took place, and the prisoner interjected a number of remarks during the delivery of the argument.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for February is a sparkling number. The steel plate is a beautiful sketch drawn by Darley, representing a scene in "The Cricket on the Hearth," and the novelette "Cherry Snows" is a thrilling love story from the pen of Carrie Beebe Crocker. The shorter stories, poems, Recipes, Puzzles, Games, etc., are all first class, and the Fashion and Work Departments are replete with the very latest designs. Take it, all in all, this number is an exceptionally good one. We will furnish our own paper and the Lady's Book for the low price of $3 per annum. Now is a good time to send in your subscription.

HELP FOR COMMON SCHOOLS.—Senator Blair, of New Hampshire, has introduced a bill in the Senate providing for an appropriation by Congress of $15,000,000 the first year for the promotion of public schools, the money to be distributed according to the illiteracy of the States; that each succeeding year the appropriation be reduced $1,000,000 each year until ten appriations shall have been made. The money to be expended by the boards of education of each State for paying teachers and purchasing books. No part of the appropriation to be used for erecting school houses, &c.

—A railroad collision occurred near Charleston, S. C. on Saturday. Mail agent Fox and the colored fireman were killed. The mail agent had both legs and arms crushed.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Jan. 16.—At nine p. m. the river is rising at the rate of one inch per hour. It is now fifty feet and one inch above low water mark. Nearly six hundred families are driven from their houses.

—Anybody can catch a cold now. The trouble is to let go, like the man who caught the bear. We advise our readers to keep a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup handy.

—The body of a young woman, by the name of Fleishman, which was buried about New Year, in Appomattox county, Va., was carried away by some unknown persons. No clue to the perpetrators.

A PANIC PREDICTED.—Mr. John W. Bookwalter, late Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, and one of the largest and most successful manufacturers in that State, predicts that there will be a panic in this country inside of eighteen months. He says: "There is not a business in this country to-day that is not out of joint. The price of production, of labor and materials is increasing and will increase, while the price of products stands still. No man can look ahead six months and with safety fix the price of any manufactures." Mr. Bookwalter says this is an unnatural and an unhealthy state of affairs, and declares that "we are surely travelling the circle that leads to periodical panics."

—A Lynchburg special to the *Herald* tells a strange and doubtful story of the murder of a woman near Central depot, Montgomery county, on the Norfolk & Western Railroad, last Wednesday. On that day the woman, whose name is not given, received a sum of money and was known to have it in her possession. She took it to her house. A gentleman occupied a room in the upper part of the building. Hearing loud and threatening noises during the night this man came down stairs and found the landlady lying dead on the floor of her apartment with her throat cut. The story goes on to relate that the man followed the murderers with a double-barrelled gun and shot two persons, who proved to be two women disguised in men's apparel and who had visited the house for the purpose of securing the money.

VACCINATION IN IRELAND.—Vaccination was made compulsory in Ireland in 1863, and all children born after January 1, 1864, were required to be vaccinated within six months of birth. The effect of this law upon small pox mortality was striking and unmistakable. During 1830–'40, when vaccination was scarcely practiced at all in Ireland, the average annual deaths from small-pox were 5,800; during 1840–'50, the annual deaths were 3,827; during 1850–'60, they averaged 1,272. In 1864 compulsory vaccination reduced the mortality to 854; in 1865, to 347; in 1866, to 187; in 1867, to 20; in 1868, to 10, and in the first quarter of 1869 only three deaths occurred, while in the second quarter which closes the record before us there were none.

—A Nashville, Tenn., special says a great deal of suffering prevails among the unfortunates who have been driven from their houses by high water. Many are sick from exposure and more will yet have to be sent to the hospital if the wet weather still continues. The Ladies' Relief Society furnished provisions to-day to 650 families, averaging from five to eleven souls each. It is estimated that not less than three thousand people had to be fed and this number is likely to increase on a further rise of the river. An expanse of ten miles in and around Nashville is covered with water. Most of the sufferers in the city are negroes who occupied the greater portion of the lower part of the city. As many as eight or ten in places now occupy one room together.—Jan. 21.

THE CAPE FEAR AND YADKIN VALLEY RAILROAD.—The Governor's council yesterday (Wednesday) met, to consult with Gov. Jarvis in regard to the acceptance of the contract for the sale of the stock owned by the State in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad, to the New York and Southern Railroad and Telegraphic Construction Company. President, Secretary of State Saunders, Treasurer Worth, Auditor Roberts, Superintendent of Public Instruction Scarborough, and Attorney General Kenan as legal adviser. The contract entered into by the commissioners on the part of the State, and signed by George M. Rose, on the 22nd day of Dec., 1881, was read by the Attorney-General, who advised the council that the contract had been duly executed by the said New York and Southern Railroad and Telegraphic Construction Company, and that it was now in shape to be acted upon by the Governor and council. The contract was then considered, and the following resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That the contract for the sale of the State's stock in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company, executed by George M. Rose, chairman of the State Commissioners, and Charles Wendell, President of the New York and Southern Railroad and Telegraphic Construction Company, is hereby approved.

Resolved, That said contract be endorsed: "We, the Governor and the council of State, hereby approve the foregoing contract for the sale of the State's stock in the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company," and that said endorsement be signed by the Governor and his council.

Resolved, That said contract, when so signed, be delivered to Julius A. Gray, President of the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad Company, to be by him laid before the stockholders of said company.—*Raleigh News-Observer*.

The Guiteau Trial.

WASHINGTON, January 18.—Mr. Scoville resumed his argument to-day, taking up and discussing the statistics of insane criminal which have been introduced in evidence by the prosecution, and claimed that this evidence was of the greatest benefit to the defense. Discussing the horrors of crime, as after shown in the acts of insane criminals, Mr. Scoville said: "There was nothing in this act to compare with some of these insane acts of insane criminals and, gentlemen of the jury, in my opinion, if there were not reasons, and powerful ones back of this prosecution, this prisoner never would have been brought to trial; but I tell you, gentlemen of the jury, back of this prosecution is an influence which I have felt and which you may feel, gentlemen, before the trial is ended. There are politicians who seek to hide their own shame behind the disgrace of this poor prisoner and make him the scapegoat for their crime. I did not intend, gentlemen of the jury, to take up this feature of the case, but when I find the power and influence of this government used against me in denying me the small pittance that I have asked, a fair and impartial trial and the small facilities needed for a proper defense, I do not propose to keep quiet. I say that such men as Grant and Conkling and Arthur are morally and intellectually responsible for this crime. Conkling shall not escape, shall not shirk, the responsibility of the state of things that led to this act. He shall not escape the condemnation of the American people, if I can help it, for his share in the disgraceful scramble for office that led to a conflict with the chosen ruler of this great nation and led this poor insane man to compass what they would have hailed with satisfaction, and as would probably hundreds of other politicians if it could occur other than through assassination-the removal of Pres. Garfield, who stood in the way of their unrighteous and disgraceful struggle for office. Neither should Grant escape that condemnation to which he is so justly subjected, when, coming from Mexico, and coming with undue haste, he threw his own name into a petty quarrel about a small office in the Republican party and sought to ferment the difference that had sprung up. I am not going to see the misdeeds of these men high in power visited upon the head of this poor insane man if I can help it. This clamor for his blood is not for the purpose of avenging Garfield or of satisfying justice, but their theory is this, if it can be shown that this was the act of a sane man, then those politicians in high places will say of course we are not responsible for the act of a sane man. To be sure we had some difference, but then it could never have led a sane man to do such an act; but on the contrary, gentlemen of the jury, what is the effect of your verdict? If you acquit him as an insane man, why the people will say some one is at fault. They say we will fix the blame upon the heads and hearts of those men who waged war upon our poor dead President until it drove this poor insane man, from reading daily in the papers what Grant says, what Conkling says, and from constantly thinking upon it to his insane act of killing the President. And these men in high places, really culpable ones, will go down to posterity with a stigma upon their names and the detestation of their countrymen fastened upon their memories.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—There was an exciting scene in the criminal court room to-day. In fact, there were several exciting scenes. The court room was packed as usual, the male sex, outside of counsel and reporters, being represented by not more than a score. All the rest of the audience was composed of ladies. One lady, weighing close to three hundred pounds, pressed in, and finding a vacant spot with three or four unoccupied chairs about her quickly and quietly sat down, doubtless wondering why the chairs remained untaken. She soon found out when an officer informed her that she was in the dock. With a quick remark she arose to leave, and the officer attempted to assist her over the rail into a chair beyond. The lady got one foot and limb over, but could not draw the other after her. Two policemen and a Deputy Marshal went to her assistance, and amid great laughter she was finally elevated sufficiently to pass the rail and to settle in the chair beyond. Officer Cunningham, who assisted in the lifting, declared she weighed four hundred if she weighed a pound.

When the court took a recess another exciting scene occurred. The prisoner was very impatient to get out of the dock, and scarcely could keep still long enough to be handcuffed. Captain Tall did not wish to take him into the crowd, and Guiteau showed ugliness and temper because he was not permitted to go right out. The delay did not exceed two minutes, and then the officers started with him. When he reached the counsel table he stopped and exchanged a few words with his brother. The guards then moved on with him, and when he got around where the jury sits he made another halt to talk again with some gentlemen The crowd was pressing around and behind him, and Captain Tall, wishing to escape it, pushed the prisoner along. This made him mad and he turned quickly and shot out both hands, planting his fists in the deputy marshals breast. The officers quickly turned on him and hustled him out in double quick time and up stairs to the private room, where he was wrathy for a few minutes and pronounced the deputy marshal an unmitigated nuisance. Captain Tall gave him very quickly to understand that he was in his charge and if he would not conduct himself decently he would be compelled to do so. If he wanted force resorted to he would get it to his heart's content. Hardly had the prisoner got up stairs before Mrs. Scoville was on the spot and sided with the prisoner. The scene in the court room took place near the door and was done so quickly that only the persons in the immediate vicinity saw it.

Mr. Scoville finished his speech at 2 o'clock and was applauded for his effort. It is acknowledge that for his inexperience in criminal law he has conducted his case with ability. He has been harrassed at almost every turn by the sneers and the lofty airs of the District Attorney, who is a man of but ordinary ability and in the opinion of many ought never to have been entrusted with such an important case. It was agreed to-day that Guiteau should be allowed to made his speech to the jury. He will require about 2 hours and an adjournment will probably follow until Monday, when Judge Porter will close. Colonel Corkhill was rsked to-night what foundation there was for the stories about a disagreement. He said there was none. "But is there no way of reading a juryman by his actions?" was asked. "You can guess at him; that's all. None of these mind-readers have had any more experience with a jury than I have, and I have watched these jurymen closely and discover no signs of what is reported in the press. In my judgement we have a verdict of guilty before Wednesday night."

Mr. Armfield's Resolution of Inquiry.

The following is the resolution of inquiry in full in reference to the alleged abuses in the sixth collection district of this State, introduced in the House of Representatives, Tuesday last, by Hon. R. F. Armfield:

Whereas it appears from the report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue for the year ending June 30, 1881, that there are more licensed distilleries in the sixth collection district of North Carolina than in any other collection district in the United States, and that it costs the government to collect the internal revenues in said district the sum of $268,324, and for per diem of storekeepers and gaugers the sum of $211,437, while the total revenue collected in said district amounts to only $449,455; while in the fifth collection district of North Carolina, which adjoins the sixth district, it costs only the sum of $106,502 to collect $1,015,229, and in the fifth collection district of Illinois it costs only $23,470 to collect $11,495,181; and

Whereas it further appears from said report that the per diem of storekeepers and gaugers in said 6th collection district of North Carolina, to-wit, the said sum of $211,437 is almost twice as much as is paid for the same class of officers in any other collection district of the United States, and is three or four times as much as the average paid for that class of officers in all the districts of North Carolina, is more than three times the average cost paid for the same purpose in all the collection districts of the United States; and

Whereas it is openly charged by the newspaper press of the country, and is generally believed by the people of said sixth collection district of North Carolina, and widely over the country, that the extraordinary cost of collecting internal revenues of said sixth collection district is caused by frauds against the Government, perpetrated, among other means, by the multiplication of small distilleries, with the knowledge and encouragement of the internal revenue officers of said sixth district of North Carolina, many persons having three or four small distilleries on the same farm, with the same ownership, with their kindred or dependants in charge as storekeepers and gaugers, from whom, with the full knowledge and consent of the said revenue officers, they exact a large part of their daily wages paid by the Government, some of them boasting that they exact enough in this way to pay for all the grain they use in distillation; and

Whereas many other flagrant frauds and abuses are commonly charged and believed to exist in said sixth district of North Carolina, and to be practiced against the revenue laws of the United States by the officers in charge in said district, to the great loss of the Government in its revenues, and to the scandal and demoralization of the people of said sixth collection district of North Carolina: Therefore,

Resolved, That a committee, to consist of five members of this House, be appointed by the Speaker to inquire and report to the House concerning the said alleged abuses practiced by the officers of internal revenne, or by other persons, in the said sixth collection district of North Carolina, and concerning all other abusses practiced in said sixth collection district by internal revenue officers, or others, which abuses relate in any way to the internal revenue of the United States or to the conduct of internal revenue officers; and said committee shall have power to sit during the sessions of the House, to go in a body to the sixth collection district of North Carolina to take testimony, if they shall deem it necessary, or to send a subcommittee of two members, to be appointed by the chairman. The committee, or any sub-committee appointed by the chairman as aforesaid, shall have power to send for persons and papers, to administer oaths, and to employ a clerk at a pay of not more than $4 per day, to examine witnesses under oath.

Mr. Houk, Republican, objected to the consideration of the resolution, characterizing it as a political stump speech, but it was finally referred to committee on ways and means, Mr. Houk, however, insisting on accompanying it on the record with the following epistle from Mr. James E. Boyd, United States District Attorney for the Western District of North Carolina:

GREENSBORO, NORTH CAROLINA,
January 10, 1882.

DEAR SIR: The statement which has been made in some of the newspapers of the State in relation to the expenses attending the collection of internal revenue taxes in your district does you great injustice, because the whole facts are not given. One who is well acquainted with the circumstances can very readily see how the government loses nothing by the apparent increase in the expenses of collecting in yourdistrict.

A few years ago Western North Carolina (which is included in the sixth district) was noted throughout the country for the almost innumerable violations of the internal revenue laws committed within its limits. Hordes of the citizens of the mountains and other portions of the district were brought as defendants and witnesses in criminal prosecutions to the terms of the United States courts at Statesville and Asheville, and the expenses incurred by the Government in the porsecutions of these people were simply enormous. The only way which suggested itself to make a change in this state of affairs was put it within the power of the poorer classes to operate distilleries under the law. This plan was adopted, and the capacity required of distilleries was so reduced that men of small means could manufacture legally.

This has had the effect to put an end in a great degree to illicit distilling in your district, and consequently to reduce very much the expenses of the courts incurred in the prosecutions of violators of the law. I have not made a careful estimate, but I am satisfied that the expenses of the Federal courts at Asheville and Statesville are reduced within the last two or three years more than one-half. Then, on the other hand, the increase in your pay is the pay of storekeepers and gaugers, who became necessary when the number of legal distilleries was increased. When the capacity was reduced a great number of those who had been operating "blockade distilleries" became distillers under the law, and this, of course, required a great increase in the number of storekeepers and gaugers. Many of these distilleries are operated on a very small scale, but all of them pay expenses, and the Government loses nothing.

The product of these distilleries has increased the collections, but the expense of officers to attend them has increased the expenses. I have thought it but fair to you to send you this statement, for in my position as United States attorney for the western district I have had an opportunity to know the facts, and what I write is true.

The statements which have been made are calculated to mislead those who are not fully informed as to all the facts. Very truly yours,

JAS. E. BOYD.

Dr. J. J. MOTT.

Arrears of Pensions.

To the Editor of the Observer.

That great iniquity—the Act of Congress granting arrears of pensions—was not passed without opposition or in careless ignorance, as it seems to be thought by some who are now discussing it in the newspapers and elsewhere. It is true that nobody knew then, or indeed knows yet exactly how many millions or hundreds of millions will be extracted from the Treasury under it; but enough was known to put on his guard every man who was not carried away by purblind demagogism. It was rushed through the House under a suspension of the rules by men anxious to ponder to what they supposed was the soldier sentiment. The vote upon it will be found on page 4874 of the Congressional Record, 2nd session, 45th Congress, where it will be seen that myself and colleagues from this State in the House all voted against it, exept two who were absent. It also appears that the Southern Democrats voted against it in a body; that the Southern Republicans all voted for it or dodged; that the only Northern members voting against it were Democrats; and finally that of the majority who passed it the the larger part were Republicans. Whatever Senator Beck may say of the careless manner in which this bill was allowed to pass the Senate, it was strenuously opposed in the House, particularly by the Southern Democrats, who predicted then that it would be found in the end one of the most recklessly improvident and wasteful measures ever passed by the American Congress.

Respectfully yours,
WM. M. ROBBINS.
Statesville, N. C., Jan. 19, 1882.

SAN FRANCISCO., January 16.—A Tombstone, Arizona, dispatch says: The *Epitaph* has just received a letter from Cumpas, Sonora, giving the details of an Indian battle near the Yaqui river, in that State. The troops found the trail of the Indians shortly after they had crossed the river and followed it in the direction of the Guayanape Mountains. At a point near San Jaripa they came up with the Indians, who were in ambush, waiting for them. A desperate fight took place. The Indians had every advantage and could not be dislodged, and orders were given to the troops to retire. The latter lost in the fight five men killed and several wounded. Among the wounded was Don Francisco Valencia, one of the most influential citizens of San Jaripa. The Indians were pursued no further by the troops, and at last accounts had reached Nacari, a town near the Guayanape Mountions, where they had committed some slight depredations.

Senator Vance has introduced a bill on education which has been referred to the Committee on Education. The Richmond *Dispatch's* special says of the bill:

"In the preamble it says that liquors are not taxed by the United States so high as to prevent any taxation of them by the States; that it is desirable that this article of consumption should contribute to education, and that it is neither practical, nor expedient, nor legal for the United States to collect money from the people of the States in order to return it to them for State purposes, or to interfere in their domestic affairs, so far as to superintend and direct the education of their children. He therefore proposes to abolish all taxes now imposed on distilled and fermended liquors, and to repeal all laws and parts of laws providing for and regulating the collection of such taxes."

—The poor sufferer that has been dosing himself with so-called Troches and thereby upset his stomach without curing the troublesome cough, should take our advice and use at once Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and get well.

Destructive Floods in the South.

NEW ORLEANS, January 19.—A season of unusually high water is reported from many sections. At Atchafalaya the river has overflowed its banks, submerging the adjacent lowlands, but no damage has yet been done to the New Orleans and Pacific Railroad. A flood of water from Big Black River is spreading in every direction. About thirty miles of the Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans Railroad are under water. Many culverts have been destroyed and much of the road-bed has been washed away. It will probably be weeks before through traffic can be resumed. For a distance of eighty-nine miles no trains are running.

A dispatch from Goodman, Mississippi, reports that the lower part of the town is inundated, the turnpike road is destroyed, and the bridge over Big Black River washed away.

A Mobile, Ala., dispatch says that all the lower landings along the Tombigbee River are inundated. Fifty-six feet of water is reported at Tuscaloosa and the river is rising.

A telegram from Chattanooga, Tenn., reports the lower part of that city covered with water and the river rising rapidly from the effects of three days' rains.

—A shocking affair occurred at the Hampton mines, on the outskirts of Scranton, on the morning of the 20th inst. William Cook, who was stricken by small pox a few days ago, was dying. His wife and babe were in the same room on the ground floor. Mrs. Cook placed a lighted candle in the hand of her husband and then knelt by his bedside to pray. No one had visited the house for days. Overcome by fatigue she fell asleep and when the candle had spent itself it burned through the rigid fingers of the dying man, setting the bed clothes on fire. Mrs. Cook started up, but fainted on the floor at the sight. A crowd of neighbors gathered at the window outside and looked in, but wouldn't venture across the threshhold of the plague-stricken house. At last two men more courageous than the rest arrived at the house, burst open the door and carried out the suffocating mother and child. Then the body of Cook was removed and presented a frightful spectacle, the flesh dropping from the bones. The fire was extinguished with difficulty. Mrs. Cook has so far recovered as to tell the particulars of the unhappy affair. She says she had not slept for several days before the occurrence and was completely worn out for lack of rest when she knelt to pray beside her husband. They were German Catholics and the lighted candle was placed in the hand of the husband as a symbol of the immortal light toward which the soul was going.—*Phila. Times.*

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

—Boston fails to exhibit any interest in a World's Fair this year.

—A bill has been introduced into the Kentucky Legislature making lying an offense, punishable with a fine of not less than one nor more than twenty dollars.

—The track of the Mexican National Railway is now completed across the State of Tamaulipas and is being laid at the rate of a mile a day in the State of Nuevo Leon.

—A passenger train on the Virginia Midland Railroad ran into a slide on Sunday night, near Faber's Mills, Va., killing the engineer, badly wounding the fireman and doing considerable damage to the engine. The passengers all escaped unhurt.

HAVANA, Jan. 17.—During a bull fight at Matanzas on Sunday part of the scaffolding supporting the seats gave way and nearly three hundred persons were thrown into the stables below. One person was killed and others were more or less injured.

LAREDO, TEX., Jan. 16.—At Cynthia, Mexico, on Saturday, Senorita Catalina Gougora, a beautiful girl of seventeen, made a balloon ascension without a car and performing on the trapeze. When three-fourths of a mile high the balloon bursted and the girl fell to the ground and was instantly killed.

—The day begins at sunset with the Jews, Athenians, Mahometans, Italians, Austrians and Bohemians. At sunrise with the Babylonians, Syrians, Persians and modern Greeks. At noon with the ancient Greeks and modern astronomers. At midnight with the English, French, Dutch, Germans, Spaniards, Portugeese and Americans.

OTTAWA, ONT., Jan. 19.—Reports from Bow river say that the Blackfeet Indians are giving trouble there to the Canadian stock growers and have killed some cattle on the Cochrane ranche. The ranchemen have applied for arms and ammunition, and the nearest detachment of mounted police have applied for reinforcements.

OMAHA, NEB., Jan. 19.—A party of ten cow boys rode into Long Pine, Neb., on Tuesday night and took possession of the town. They shot out the lamps in the saloons, riddled the windows, fixtures and walls and terrorized the inhabitants by firing fully a thousand shots during the night. Finally part of the gang boarded a train and continued shooting from the rear platform. The inhabitants at present seem too glad at having escaped personal injury to think of making an effort to bring the offenders to justice.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 16.—A joint resolution passed the House of Delegates to-day providing for the appointment of a committee to arrange for a private hospital for members of the General Assembly and attaches thereof within the city limits in case of an attack from small pox. The Senate refused to concur by a close vote, whereupon Delegate Frazier declared his intention to offer to-morrow a resolution removing the session of the General Assembly from this city to Norfolk. Out of the frying-pan into the fire, as Portsmouth has plenty of the disease and is only across the river.

Elegance and Purity.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

A Woman's Experience.

Mothers and Daughters should feel alarmed when weariness constantly oppresses them. "If I am fretful from exhaustion of vital powers and the color is fading from my face, Parker's Ginger Tonic, gives quick relief. It builds me up and drives away pain with wonderful certainty."—Buffalo lady.

Father is Getting Well.

My daughters say, "How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters." He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable, and we are so glad that he used your Bitters.—A lady of Rochester, N. Y.—*Utica Herald.*

—Count Franz Thiard de la Forest, the exiled Hungarian nobleman, died in abject poverty, on the 16th inst., at his residence in Eldridge street, New York, where he had been earning his living by practicing as a physician.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45. a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 60 to $1 80
Wheat, (red) " "	1 50 to 1 70
Corn, per bushel	1 00 to 1 10
Oats, " "	60 to 70
Rye, " "	1 00 to 1 25
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 75 to 4 25
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	60 to 75
Peas, (white,) " "	70 to 80
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	8 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	11 to 12
" Hams	14 to 15
Green Apples per bushel	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen	15 to 20
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	8 to 8
Beeswax, " "	20 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	00 to 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred	70 to 75
Fodder, per hundred bdls	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs	00 to 00
Blackberries	0 to 00
Whortlleberries	0 to 00
Dried Cherries	0 to 00
Dried Apples	0 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	3 50 to 4 50
" Good	5 50 to 6 50
" Bright	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	9 00 to 10 00
" Fine	11 00 to 14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	60 00 to 75 00

Rheumatism

Neuralgia, Sprains,

Pain in the Back and Side.

There is nothing more painful than these diseases; but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by use of **Perry Davis' Pain Killer.**

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.

Pain Killer has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, **it never fails.** It not only effects a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Cady, Owatonna, Minn., says: About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our resort was to the PAIN KILLER, which speedily relieved her.

Charles Powell writes from the Sailors' Home, London: I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it gave me immediate relief. I have regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation.

G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes: I experienced immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your PAIN KILLER.

E. York says: I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have received great benefit.

Barton Seaman says: Have used PAIN KILLER for thirty years, and have found it a sure, *failing* remedy for rheumatism and lameness.

Mr. Burditt writes: It never *fails* to give relief in cases of rheumatism.

Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes: From actual use, I know your PAIN KILLER is the best medicine I can get.

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to gray hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Florestan Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 25 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once: it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives: it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

ESTABLISHED IN 1793.

ASHEBORO, N. C.,

PRE-EMINENT

among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage. Messing club ½ of a mile from Barracks for young men of small means. The 176th session begins January 11th, 1882. For catalogue giving full particulars address

MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal.

Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE US.

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a specific above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony or awful suddenness of some subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Fresh and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.

If you are a man of feeble health, weakened by the strain of your duties avoid stimulants and use Hop Bitters.
If you are young and indiscretion or dissipated or single, old or poor health or languish at home, rely on Hop Bitters.
Whoever you are, whenever you feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating, take Hop Bitters.
Have you dyspepsia, kidney or urinary complaint, disease of the stomach, bowels, blood, liver or nerves? You will be cured if you use Hop Bitters.
If you are simply weak and worn out, try it! It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.
If you are a man of letter telling over midnight work,

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 26, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

☞ Subscribers who wish to pay for the PRESS in good fire-wood will please deliver it now.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—N. S Cook, Esq., advertises several tracts of land for sale, one belonging to the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, and the other the late Urias Mooney's tract.

E. A. Boner offers valuable land for sale, in Ashe County, near Jefferson.

Sheriff's notice to tax-payers.

ALMANACS.—Second edition of the Almanac now ready.

☞ Would like to have a 250 hog at this office.

—Wild pigeons are about the woodlands near town.

—There are seven ice ponds in and around this place.

—Since the freeze the roads are said to be terribly rough.

—The gate leading into the graveyard has been repaired.

—Some of the young folks of this place have organized a private theatrical company.

—The dead timber, on the town lands and elsewhere, is being rapidly cut down for firewood.

—Several interesting communications in this issue. Particular attention is called to "Our Forests."

—Our young friend, Lewis Porter has taken charge of the late James Garboden shoe shop.

—Mr. Finch now occupies the new store-room, corner of Main and New Shallowford streets.

—Recently Mrs. Brendle, wife of H. Brendle, fell while feeding hogs, and broke one of her ribs.

—Butter and eggs are in demand, and scarce. The unnecessary small pox scare has something to do with it.

—The new firm of Reynolds & Reynolds, Sunny Side farm, commenced work in their tobacco factory last week.

MORE ROBBERIES.—We hear of horses and wheat being stolen in the neighborhood a few miles below town. The horses were recovered.

—George Bulla, of the Revenue Collector's Office, had his wrist dislocated or broken at the skating rink in Winston, on last Friday afternoon.

—We regret to learn that Wm. F. Shultz has had a serious attack of paralysis. The symptoms at present are more favorable to recovery.

—C. B. Brooks, Esq., had some chickens and wood stolen last week. There is considerable stealing going on here and vicinity.

—A Photographer has been going the rounds, in this place, taking pictures of prominent business places and residences.

ANOTHER WARNING.—The ceiling of the Central Hotel office caught fire from the stove pipe on Friday night, but was extinguished before any serious damage was done.

—Dr. Rondthaler has organized a young ladies' meeting, in which Lectures on liberal truths are some of the principal features. Meets Thursday nights.

—Master Charley Cooper now has over a dozen of the Sea Bright Bantam chickens which he has raised. Charley is quite a fowl fancier, and his Bantams are beauties.

—A youth tried vaccinating other children out of his own arm the other day, and succeeded in inoculating a whole family of children before he was discovered and a stop put to his smartness.

—J. G. Sides killed two hogs on Tuesday, nine months old, which weighed 228 and 236 pounds. John Nicholson killed four which weighed 246, 246, 246 and 220 pounds.

—A snake, measuring three feet in length, was killed in the branch, known as "Tar River," by Rufus Hauser, on last Saturday week. Rather early for reptiles to be crawling about.

—The *Leader* informs us that two box cars were opened and robbed of a lot of goods Sunday night of last week. The goods were recovered, but no clue to the robbers.

—The old buzzard roost, East of town, is an eye sore to many. Why not try the blank cartridge shooting and drive them away for several evenings in succession. It is worth a trial at least.

—Don't forget Maj Robert Bingham's lecture to-morrow (Friday) night, in the Academy Chapel, for the benefit of Salem Literary Society. Maj. Bingham is an able speaker, and the subject he speaks on, "Practical value of Education," is well worth going to hear.

Admission 50 cents. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Lecture begins at 7½.

—We had only one mail last Saturday, owing to a collision of the mail and a freight train near the junction of the N. W. N. C. R. R. and the N. C. R. R., about three miles this side of Greensboro. Ned Harris the engineer, and Robert Jenkins, the fireman on the N. W. N. C. R. R., were both considerable shaken up and bruised a little.

PERSONALS.—N. G. Williams is at the Lynch School, at High Point.

H. V. Horton and Frank Patterson have returned to Bingham's.

Mrs. Chalmers Glenn is at Salem Hotel for a few weeks.

Miss Mintie Waggoman has returned home from a visit to friends in the country.

Rev. S. J. Blum and lady were on a visit to his mother who has been quite sick. They returned to their home, in Philadelphia, last week.

CORN!—Messrs. F. & H. Fries are now selling *yellow corn*, at 90 cents per bushel.

—The Winston colored snack dealers will hail almost any kind of a vehicle when they are on the lookout for poultry. The other day while a singing school master, who travels from point to point in the country to teach the young gents and maids to warble, and who always carries a small melodeon strapped on behind his buggy, was passing through Winston on his way to fill an appointment, he was accosted by a darkey at every snack-house he passed who wanted to know if he had any chickens in "dat ar box behind dar."

—There have been, we learn, no new cases of small pox in Winston, since our last issue. There are only three old cases now, all convalescent. There have been two deaths from the disease, all in the vicinity of the first afflicted family.

The various reports in circulation are unfounded.

Vaccination, however, should not cease. Let everybody make use of this sure remedy against small pox.

Dr. Shaffner is ready to vaccinate all residing within the corporate limits of town, by order of the town Commissioners. See notice elsewhere.

Richmond has passed a similar ordinance.

A MEETING

of the citizens of Winston was held on Saturday last to take measures to correct the false reports circulated through the country in regard to the prevalence of small pox in Winston. Below is the report of the Winston health officer:

REPORT OF THE HEALTH OFFICER.

In order to contradict the false reports which have been put in circulation in regard to the small-pox in Winston, I desire to state that I have been giving my personal attention to the matter daily ever since the first case appeared. I am in a position therefore to know all the facts. The disease originated in the north-eastern suburbs of Winston, one mile from the business portion of the town, and remote from any public road or highway. It has been confined to this quarantined district, and not a single case has appeared elsewhere in the town. There never have been but five cases of small-pox and two of varioloid, and there has been no new cases since the 11th inst., and at this time there is but one case in the hospital. Two colored children have died, and the others have gone safely through the disease. There can be no danger in visiting Winston.

ROBAH F. GRAY,
Health Officer.

NOTICE OF MEETING.

The County Board of Health, consisting of all Physicians eligible to membership in the State Medical Society, the Chairman of the Board of County Commissioners and the County Surveyor, are requested to meet in the Court-House, at Winston, Thursday, 26th inst., (to-day) at 2:30, P. M., to consider measures to prevent the spread of the small-pox.

S. J. MONTAGUE,
Sup't Health.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday Jan. 21, 1882.

Monday	3,603 74
Tuesday	2,109 26
Wednesday	1,243 71
Thursday	4,152 68
Friday	5,207 89
Saturday	3,549 62
Total	$10,866 90

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—On Thursday night last, Salem Lodge, No. 18, K. of P., had a public installation of officers in their hall in Winston. The following officers were installed:

C. C.—C. E. Crist.
V. C.—James Martin.
Prelate—J. W. Goslen.
M. E.—R. D. Johnston.
M. F.—I. H. Nelson.
M. A.—L. A. Brietz.
I. G.—Jos. Jacobs.
P. C.—J. Q. A. Barham.

ODD FELLOWS.—Winston Lodge, No. 106, I. O. O. F., has elected the following officers for the enfuing term:

N. G.—R. D. Johnston.
V. G.—W T. Carter.
R. S.—I. H. Nelson.
F. S.—W. T. Pfohl.
Treas.—J. R. Pierce.
P. G.—E. E. Gray.

—The following Board of Directors of Salem Water Co. were re-elected at a recent meeting: Dr. J. W. Shaffner, J. W. Fries, Dr. N. S. Siewers, J. W. Hunter, and Rev. J. T. Zorn. The capacity of the reservoir will be considerably increased.

VACCINATION.

By order of the Board of Commissioners of Salem, I am now prepared to vaccinate, *free of charge*, all persons residing within the corporate limits of the town, not heretofore protected, or such as may need re-vaccination.

It is required of all unprotected persons to embrace this opportunity. I will be found at my office every day from noon to 2 o'clock, P. M., and from 6 to 7 o'clock every evening. J. F. SHAFFNER,
Salem, N. C., Jan. 25, 1882. Mayor.

For the Press.

Mr. Alson Enochs, after shooting some five shots, succeeded in killing a very large owl. Of course Sandy was there and witnessed the shooting and vouches for the truth of it.

A colored man by the name of Jonas Snider, who had been stealing wheat from Mr. Charles Clinard, of Davidson County, was arrested on last Sunday morning, but with some difficulty; the negro having a pistol repeatedly shot at those trying to arrest him, but was captured by Mr. J. P. Charles, who secured a gun and riding upon him, made him throw down his pistol. This same darkey is reported to have taken several horses, in the neighborhood, all were recovered, however.

On last Sunday Mr. Leonard's singing school closed at Friendship A large attendance, and the songs, duets, &c., well rendered. Prof. Jordan delivered a fine address. S. A. H.

Answer This.

Did you ever know any person to be ill without inaction of the Stomach, Liver and Kidneys, or did you ever know one who was well when either was obstructed or inactive; and did you ever know or hear of any case of the kind that Hop Bitters would not cure? Ask your neighbor the same question.—*Times.*

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

SPECIAL MEETING

OF THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE SUNDAY SCHOOL ASSOCIATION.

The Executive Committee of the North Carolina State Sunday School Association having received official notice that Mr. B. F. Jacobs, Chairman of the International Sunday School Executive Committee, and Mr. E. Payson Porter, Statistical Secretary, with perhaps others of their Committee, will visit North Carolina on the 24th and 25th of February, 1882, at some convenient centre, to meet the Sunday School workers of the State, desire hereby to give notice that on the days mentioned there will be held in Raleigh, N. C., a special meeting of the North Carolina State Sunday School Association. Not only are organized Counties earnestly requested to send delegates to the Convention, but every County in the State may and should have some representatives;— indeed, any earnest Sunday School worker will be made welcome, and will be recognized as a member of the Convention. A Local Committee has been appointed in Raleigh which will make all necessary arrangements for holding the Convention. From this Committee other announcements may be expected.

JAS. T. LINEBACK.
Chairman.

E. A. EBERT, *Secretary.*

Salem, Jan. 17, 1882.

Communicated.

OUR FORESTS.

WACHOVIA MILLS, Jan. 23, 1882.

MESSRS. EDITORS:

As we pass through the country and see the vast number of trees that have been killed by the drought of the past summer, and the much larger number cut by our farmers for firewood and new ground, we ask ourselves, "What effect will the destruction of the forests have upon our country in the future?" and "Why do not our farmers replant their old fields in trees?"

Cut off as we are from the great cities and the busy centres of trade, we little think that "more than 65,000 establishments, employing 400,000 persons and using a material to the value of over $350,000,000 a year, are engaged in the United States in manufacturing articles made entirely from wood, in addition to 80,000 persons partly employed on wood, or using that material to the value of $6,000,000."

As yet our section supplies a very limited portion of the valuable woods comprising the above. The Dogwood, Persimmon, &c., in addition to the usual quantity of Oak that is cut at this season of the year, is rapidly diminishing our forest growth, and the ultimate result is shown in the following extract:

"Trees during a storm retain a vast quantity of water. It has been found that the soil covered with forests receive six-tenths of the whole rain-fall, the trees having intercepted four-tenths. The proportion, however, will vary, depending largely upon the character of the foliage and the nearness of the trees to each other. Besides what is retained by the branches and leaves, the roots by keeping the soil around them loosened, induce the speedy absorption of the larger part of the rain which reaches the ground, and much of which, but for the trees and their effect upon the soil, would immediately flow away. The foliage of the trees, by partially or wholly excluding the sun's rays prevents, in a large degree, the evaporation of the water in the soil, which in a treeless region soon renders the ground as destitute of moisture as though no rain had fallen. By the absorption of the rain as it falls the flooding of the streams is largely prevented: and by retaining the water in this natural reservoir and allowing it to flow off gradually, the streams are supplied with water continuously. It can safely be said that no stream having its source near a tract of forest has ever ceased to flow. In the early history of the Eastern and Middle States, a farm was regarded as lacking an essential feature if there was no spring upon it, and the farmer's wife would as much expect to do without milk pans as to do without a spring-house. But now a spring-house is a rare sight.

"When the pioneers settled these lands, they were covered with forests, and the first and most important work of the settler was to cut away the timber in order to get land upon which to raise food for himself and family.

"For many years there was no apparent effect upon the water courses; but as the number of settlers increased and the amount of forests decreased, the springs began to dry up and with them the brooks, creeks and small rivers. Even in the State of Tennessee where comparatively but little of the original timber has been cut, the same results are manifest.

"Hon J. B. Killebrew, the late Commissioner of Agriculture of that State, relates that upon visiting the home of his childhood a short time ago, he was surprised to find that what at the time he left home, 30 years previous, was a considerable stream flowing through his father's farm, had entirely disappeared, and its former bed had been plowed up. The reason for this he found in the removal of the trees along both its banks."

While some of our friends have been thinking upon this subject, we do not believe any have yet tried the experiment of planting trees.

To the traveller through Germany it is no unusual sight to see many acres planted in pine. At first the bushes appear in straight rows and very thick. These are doubtless thinned out, and in some eight or ten years grow into thrifty young trees, furnishing all that is required, namely, foliage and roots sufficient to aid the ground in retaining the water and keeping a constant supply in the streams. The successful working of the fence law has saved large quantities of timber and been of inestimable value to our country. The opening of new coal fields, combined with increased facilities of transportation, will regulate the price of fuel for years and years to come, but if the farmers will imitate the example of the German government they will be amply repaid in their agricultural pursuits.

Farmers generally have more cleared ground than they need, and nearly all of them would do better with fewer acres and better cultivation. We look forward with much interest to the future wheat contest, and think it will be proven that more and better wheat can be raised on one acre *well tended*, than on three acres of the average farm of to day. We would not ask our farmer friends to take the fields they have in cultivation and try the experiment of planting acorns, hickory-nuts, walnuts, &c., but would suggest that they make use of some old fields that are now growing in sage and sassafras.

Many hill-sides most favorably situated for the growth of Hickory, Walnut and Oaks are now through neglect being washed away. Why could not these hill-sides be utilized with very little expense and be made valuable by the timber itself and the improved condition of the soil? We have various estimates of the growth of trees in a given time, but such estimates apply only to certain localities and cannot be relied upon. We therefore ask our farmer friends who may have given the subject some thought, to let us know the result of their observation, and thereby assist us in arriving at the correct benefits to be derived from tree planting.

H. E. FRIES.

Communicated.

A MINISTER IN LIMBO.

The somewhat semi-comic incident which I am about to relate, occurred about the close of the late civil war, when, as is well known, society had not recovered from the demoralizing influences which an exciting and desperate struggle of four years between hostile armies had inflicted upon it.

A minister, well known in North Carolina, had occasion to travel from one county to another, a distance of perhaps twenty miles, and inasmuch as horses were in great demand by certain marauding parties, he resolved to undertake the journey on foot. He accordingly set out, intending to spend the night with some good brother, and finish his journey next morning. As night approached, however, he found that it was impossible for him to reach the residence of any person with whom he was acquainted and that, if he succeeded in finding a place at which he could stay, it would of necessity be among strangers. Just as the sun was disappearing in the West, he came to a respectable looking farm house, which as he soon learned, was the residence of an elderly farmer and his wife. At the time of his arrival there was no one at home but the old lady, whom he endeavored, with but little success, to engage in conversation, as he soon discovered that she was by no means disposed to be familiar or communicative. Having learned that her husband was somewhere about the farm and that he would be at home soon, our minister ventured to inquire whether they would accommodate a weary traveller. To this inquiry she gave him a rather surly and indefinite ahswer, while she busied herself about her domestic duties. The old farmer soon came in, but appeared as little disposed to conversation as did his better half.

It was, however, finally settled that he could stay. Soon after supper, which was eaten in silence, the farmer, taking a candle from the table, suggested that our traveller being wearied by his journey might wish to retire, conducted him to a room detached from the main building, in which he showed him a well-furnished bed, and immediately went out and locked the door taking the key with him; saying as he walked away, "You need not be afraid; I am not going to kill you." The minister soon discovered on looking about him that there was no window in the room, and but the one door by which he had entered, and that, being actually imprisoned, he was at the mercy of persons who had from the first acted strangely, and who, he had much reason to believe, intended to murder him.

At first there came upon him the shuddering fear of assassination, and then, as his manhood asserted itself, the resolve, born of desperation, to sell his life as dearly as possible in the crisis which he felt sure was near at hand. But that dreadful night wore away, no one molesting him, and all being quiet about the premises except the excited tread of the lonely prisoner as he paced the floor of his narrow room.

Blessed deliverance! Just after the day dawned, the old farmer came and released him. The minister was very much incensed, and demanded of his host an explanation, which was very cheerfully made, somewhat in the following manner:

The same parties had, a few nights before, entertained a traveller and given him lodgings in their best room. It was found the next day, after his departure, that disregarding the kind hospitality with which he had been received and treated, he had relieved them of two hundred dollars or more. While they did not wish to refuse entertainment to a weary stranger, they thought it safest to put him where he could have no opportunity to steal.

Further explanations followed, and while they learned for the first time that he was a minister of whose labors they had often heard, but which they had never enjoyed, he also learned that they were simple-minded, good, christian people, and members of the same denomination of which he was a minister.

After an ample breakfast, of which he partook heartily with his new-found friends, he bade them farewell and departed on his journey, if not with the best of feelings, at least very much mollified by the course which events had taken.

I doubt whether that minister has ever, since that time, seen his quondam jailors, as he has been for a number of years, a man of many labors in another part of the State. M. B.

Always Refreshing.

A delicious odor is imparted by Florston Cologne, which is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers should remember it is a most important duty at this season to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their systems, and that nothing will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns.—*Post.* See other column.

MARRIED.

In the Friedland Parsonage, in this county, on the 15th inst., by Rev. C. L. Rights, Mr. JAS. W. MYERS to Miss SARAH L. REED, both of Waughtown.

In Broadbay township, by Rev. Mr. Hamilton, at his residence, Mr. DAVID CLINARD to Mrs. ISABEL HINE.

Communicated.

Obituary.

Col. LEWIS HANES, was born June 17th 1820, and died January 18th 1882, aged 55 years, 7 months and 1 day.

Mr. Hanes, in the early part of his life, evinced a great fondness for literary studies; in 1860 he actively engaged in politics, and in that year he was elected to the lower house of the Legislature. In 1863 and 1864 appeared the famous Davidson Letters which at once placed him in the front rank of political writers. In 1864 he was again elected to the Legislature, in 1865 he was private secretary to Gov. Holden, and in the fall of the year he was elected to the U. S. Congress. In 1866 he established the "*Old North State*," which he conducted till 1871, in which appeared his ablest productions.

Since that time he has been engaged in editorial work on different papers of the State. In 1880 he was elected to the present Senate of North Carolina, and also as one of the Trustees of the State University at Chapel Hill.

EASTER.

Those wanting *Tombstones* before Easter will please bring in their orders as early as possible. Last year some were *too late*. I. W. DURHAM.

Jan. 18, 1882.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!

CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

Notice!

TO TAX-PAYERS OF FORSYTH COUNTY

ALL who fail to pay their Taxes before, or durring the term of the IuferiorCourt, which is the second week in February next, may expect to have costs added. A large amount of last year's taxes are yet due. I am compelled to have the money. I have waited and begged for it as long as the law will allow me. It must now come. Those who fail to pay within the time specified above many look out.

A. FOGLE, Sheriff.

Jan. 26–2t.

ASHE COUNTY LAND FOR SALE.

100 acres, on main Wilkesboro and Jefferson road; six acres or more, of Meadow, and the best Woodland; 45 acres of latter heavily wooded, and the richest of soil, with little undergrowth; suitable for wheat or pasture, when cleared. 2½ miles to Jefferson; 1 mile to Store, Grist Mill and Blacksmith Shop, and ½ mile to Church and School-House. Finest section of the County. $550.

Address E. A. BONER,
Beaver Creek, Ashe Co., N. C.

SALE OF Valuable Land.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, ON THE PREMISES, on

Monday, 6th Day of March, 1882,

the follo wing land, to-wit:

One tract belonging to the estate of Urias Mooney, deceased, situated in Forsyth County, on the waters of Belew's Creek, and adjoining the lands of Fountain Marshall, George Goode and others, containing about

50 ACRES.

TERMS.—Six months credit with interest from date. Bond and approved security will be required.

This 24th day of January, 1882.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Urias Mooney.

4-4w.

SALE OF VALUABLE LAND.

BY virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at public auction, ON THE PREMISES, on

Monday, 6th day of March. 1882,

the following tract of Land belonging to the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, to-wit:

THE HOME PLACE,

situated on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of C. P. Sides, Harrison Crouse, Lewis Spaugh and others, containing about

109 ACRES,

of which about 50 is **Good Woodland.** There is a **Dwelling-House, Out-Houses, a large Barn** and an **Orchard** on said land.

TERMS.—Six months credit with interest from date.

Bond with approved security will be required.

Sale will commence at the OLD HOMESTEAD, at 11 o'clock, A. M.

N. S. COOK,
Adm'r of Andrew Spaugh.

January 24, 1882.—4-4w.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FAMILY BIBLES at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrups and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers** and **Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.

REDUCED PRICES.

CALL AND SEE.

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 Outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS,)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman:

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS,

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA

HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

Insurable Property,

Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.

J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

NOTICE.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Chickens for sale, either in pairs or trios, by

MRS. L. N. CLINARD.

Salem, N. C., October 4, 1881.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS!

AND

TOMBSTONES.

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.

March 21—26-12—1 year.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. ☞ Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.

Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Nov. 20 1881.	No. 55. Daily.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 10 a m	4 40 a m	4 45 p m
" Salisbury	4 42 a m	6 30 a m	7 27 p m
" High Point	.....	7 55 a m	7 30 p m
Arrive Greensboro	6 25 a m	8 28 a m	8 44 p m
Leave Greensboro	.....	9 55 a m	9 15 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	.....	11 42 a m	.....
" Durham	.....	12 17 p m	.....
" Raleigh	.....	1 26 p m	.....
Leave "	.....	4 10 p m	.....
Arrive Goldsboro	.....	5 20 p m	.....

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 5 40 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 55—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North and West.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Nov. 20, 1881.	No. 54. Daily.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	.....	10 00 a m	.....
Arrive Raleigh	.....	12 25 p m	.....
Leave "	.....	3 35 p m	.....
Arrive Durham	.....	3 49 p m	.....
" Hillsboro	.....	4 26 p m	.....
" Greensboro	.....	6 45 p m	.....
Leave "	9 15 p m	7 08 p m	9 31 a m
Arrive High Point	.....	7 42 p m	10 02 a m
" Salisbury	10 54 p m	9 00 p m	11 14 a m
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	10 45 a m	12 50 p m

No. 18, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 3 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 30 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 3 00 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No 54—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. Railroad for all points South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

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THE LASH IN DELAWARE.

How It Has Been Used in the Past.

A recent letter from Wilmington, Del., to the Philadelphia *Times* says: The whipping post in the New Castle jail yard had seven victims yesterday. Three boys, who had stolen something like $15, got ten lashes apiece. Twenty lashes were applied to the backs of four other prisoners who had been convicted of larceny. Sheriff Clark did not handle the cat in a particularly forcible manner, and the men who were strung up in the pillory didn't seem to mind the blows much. The whipping post has greatly degenerated in late years. There was a time when it was applied indiscriminately to thieves and felons of high and low degree. Now it is mainly used as a sort of scarecrow for chicken thieves, sneak thieves and errant tramps known as "peach-plucks. There are Delawareans living in this city who remember, as children or youths, a time when some of the Blue Hen's most respectable chickens were put in the pen known as the pillory and made to expiate their offenses against law and morality by a forced embrace of the whipping post.

As a child the writer remembers having seen men who, after being whipped, were by law compelled to wear the letter "F" (felon) over the backs of their coats as long as they remained within the boundaries of the State. Other people, a little older, will recollect how in Dover a man who had been a prominent church member and most highly respectable citizen for some act of dishonesty was publicly whipped and condemned to wear the stigma of disgrace, the letter "E," as long as he lived, or to abandon his home and business and take up his abode in another State. He resolved to stay where his interests and affections inclined him to remain. Although he was a storekeeper and his occupation necessitated his constant appearance in public, he attended to his business in person, and it is said by those who frequented his store as purchasers that he had his stock so arranged and was so adroit in his movements that no one ever caught a sight of the badge of his disgrace while being waited on by him. In the old time, when Delaware was more rigid in her righteousness than she is to-day, it was held by those who made and those who administered the laws that dishonesty was much more heinous when engaged in by those placed by social position above want and amid respectable surroundings than when indulged in by those tempted by necessity and evil companionship. Consequently, when a prominent citizen was caught stealing or forging his punishment was always made heavier and more severe than that meted out to rogues of either of the classes contemptuously known as "poor whites" or "free niggers." In fact, a half-century ago so large a proportion of the criminals punished by whipping was of the respectable class of society that a lady on visiting Delaware some years ago, having heard that this, that, and the other distinguished citizen was the descendant of some one who had been publicly whipped, asked: "Do not all the aristocrats of Delaware derive their patents of nobility from the whipping post?"

Toward the close of the last century an eminent and well-beloved gentleman of Sussex county, a public benefactor, distinguished for piety, fell from his high estate. He was a magistrate, and noted for wisdom and excellence of judgment. On one occasion there was brought before him in his official capacity some counterfeiters who had been arrested for passing bad money, a large amount of which was found upon their persons. The magistrate, as was his duty, took possession of the counterfeit stuff to destroy it, it was supposed. The rogues were committed for trial and subsequently pilloried and whipped. Years afterward the neighborhood was flooded with "bogus money," at length traced to the "squire" who had committed the culprits alluded to, and who, it was afterward discovered, had been for a long time passing the money he had confiscated for destruction. Every effort was made to shield this beloved and respected citizen from the consequences of his offense, but without any avail whatever. He was whipped most severely in the jailyard at Dover, and the sheriff who inflicted the punishment was so fearful that he might be accused of partiality for a rich and respectable criminal, that he cut so deeply into the flesh as to cause the blood to run off the end of the lash and down his own hands, while the back of the unfortunate offender was a sight on which the most stoical could not look without horror and pity. Some thirty-five years ago a well-known and very able politician of Wilmington ran for Congress, and came within three votes of being elected. He spent more money than he could afford, and in order to tide over a temporary embarrassment, forged the indorsement of his brother-in-law, a distinguished physician of the city, to a note given by him, intending to take it up before it came to maturity and so escape any bad consequences. He was not on good terms with the brother-in-law, and this the teller of the bank at which the note was presented for discount knew. It was therefore retained until the matter could be inquired into. The teller took occasion speedily to see the doctor, and said, suddenly: "Why, you have made your quarrel up with J— and have commenced indorsing for him, eh?" "I have done nothing of the sort," said the doctor, who was thrown off his guard, and who, for family reasons, would have cut his tongue out before giving his relative away, had he taken time to think before speaking. His after attempts to hush up the matter were without avail. Political opponents of the unfortunate culprit got hold of the story, and he was indicted, tried, and found guilty of the crime of forging, and sentenced to be whipped. That he would have been so punished there is no doubt had not his lovely and loving wife gone to the governor and to the governor's wife, and so wrought upon the sympathies of both as to secure his pardon. But from that time forth he was politically and socially dead.

Among the most beautiful, highly cultured and charming women of the State some thirty-nine years ago were the four daughters of a high officer who had the misfortune to be born kleptomaniacs. It was well known to all the citizens of the town in which they resided that they had inherited this mania from their mother, who was a constitutional thief. These girls would take anything they could lay their hands on, from mouse-traps to fishing tackle. The acquisitions made in this way were, in nine cases out of ten, wholly useless and worthless to them. Their father, knowing this propensity of his wife and offspring, visited the different storekeepers of the town and requested them to send the bill to him for any article they might miss after visits from the female members of his family. There was, therefore, no particular trouble about the peculations of these young ladies until a new storekeeper came to town, who, on receiving the usual intimation from their father, said to some of his neighbors: "Kleptomania be hanged; it's nothing but thiefomania, and if they were poor women they would have it thrashed out of them at the whipping post. If they come into my store to do any stealing I'll have them arrested and whipped as quick as if they were chicken thieves." No one believed the fellow would carry out his threat, but he did. Two of the sisters came into his place, and after they were gone he missed a bundle of gloves. He followed them up the street, called a constable, had them arrested, searched, and would have had them committed to jail as common thieves had not bail been promptly offered by a score of citizens for their appearance to answer the charge at court. Now began the tug of war. It was known that if the case came to trial the young ladies would be sentenced to be whipped and that this sentence would not be remitted by the governor, who was one of the sternly righteous men who believed his position demanded of him the exaction of the sentence pronounced by law, save in case of after-discovered exculpating evidence. The only thing left for the afflicted father, who had already been much impoverished through the peculations of his family, was to buy the prosecutor off. This he did, and reduced himself to almost absolute want by complying with the demands made upon him. The father never recovered from this public disgrace and died soon after. The daughters, however, who never seemed to understand that they had been guilty of any criminality, held up their heads bravely, and all married well. Some of them are living to-day, beloved wives and good mothers, who, under the very shadow of the whipping post, it is said, get their dry goods and other merchandise in the old fashion, while husbands or sons pay up, just as their father did.

Bathing in the Great Salt Lake.

After looking at the water for a little the next step was of course to get into it. The Mormons and Gentiles of Salt Lake City make good use of their lake for bathing purposes. At convenient points they have thrown out wooden piers provided with dressing-rooms and hot water apparatus. Betaking ourselves to one of these erections my companions and I were soon fitted out in bathing costumes of approved pattern, and descending into the lake at once realized the heaviness of the water. In walking the leg that is lifted off the bottom seems somewhat bent on rising to the surface, and some exertion is needed to force it down again to the mud below. One suddenly feels top-heavy, and seems to need special care not to turn feet upward.

The extreme shallowness of the lake is also soon noticed. We found ourselves at first over the knees, so we proceeded to march into the lake. After a long journey, so long that it seemed we ought to be almost out of sight of shore, we were scarcely up to the waist. At its deepest part the lake is not more than about fifty feet in depth. Yet it measures eighty miles in length, by about thirty-two miles in breadth. We made some experiments in flotation, but always with the uncomfortable feeling that our bodies were not properly ballasted for such water, and that we might roll over or turn round head downward at any moment. It is quite possible to float in a sitting posture with the hands brought round the knees.

As one of the risks of these experiments, moreover, the water would now and then get into our eyes, or any half-healed wound which the blazing sun of the previous weeks had inflicted upon our faces. So rapid is the evaporation in the dry air of this region that the skin after being wetted is almost immediately crusted with salt. I noticed too that the wooden steps leading up the pier were hung with slender stalactites of salt from the drip of the bathers. After being pickled in this fashion we had the luxury of washing the salt crust off with the douche of the hot water wherewith every dressing-room is provided.—*Professor Geikie.*

Ohio Girls Who Gamble.

"Talk about gambling!" said a young man well known in society. "The girls of this city are coming right along. I know five young ladies, three of them live on Prospect, one on Euclid, and the last on Clinton street, who can play just as hard games of poker, exercise as good judgment in betting on cards, and understand the relative value of hands precisely as well as any five young men I could name."

"Are those the only ones you know of who wrestle with fortune?"

"No. I know hundreds," replied the extravagant young man; "the ones I mentioned are the best, the most scientific players."

The reporter made inquiry, and found that gambling is more or less cultivated and practiced by the fair ones. The manner and freedom with which one beautiful little creature reeled off column after column of the rules and laws of poker, and the values of "pairs," "triplets," "flushes," "a full house," "four of a kind" and catching her breath, vouchsafe the statement that "straights don't count," would have done credit to General Schenck.

One young lady took occasion to explain that they do not call it gambling, because the only game which prevails is one cent ante, and that the only reason they use money is because the game is so frightfully uninteresting unless there is a financial question, however small, involved. It was admitted that penny ante frequently resulted in temporary embarrassment, the informant herself knowing how it feels to "go broke." One devotee modestly proclaimed herself to be "way ahead of the game," and asserted that she had no end of handkerchiefs, gloves and perfumery, the result of her good judgment. The best record, as far as could be ascertained, was made by a Woodland avenue girl, who realized between $11 and $12 from a party of friends.—*Cleveland Leader.*

The Lost Child.

In Uvalde, Texas, the little three-year-old daughter of Mr. Sam Johnson, living on the Sabinal, wandered off after flowers. Its absence attracted attention before it had been gone an hour and the family began to look for it, but not finding it on the place at once roused their neighbors to assist in the search. California Brown, who had stopped over night in the place, Ben White, Henry Shane, several Mexicans and the distressed parents hunted all that day and night, and at about 1 o'clock on the next day the dim track of the child's shoe was discovered by the practiced eye of Mr. Brown. The party, buoyant with hope, followed the trail with great difficulty until night, when fires were built up in the hope of attracting her attention. On Friday morning the search was resumed and fresh tracks found, which were followed by Mr. Brown, Mr. Shane and a Mexican, the rest of the party having divided and keeping up the search in different directions. About 10 o'clock the little one was discovered on a high hill by a hole of water, three and a half miles from home, with its clothing torn to shreds by the thorns and prickly pear through which it had worked its way. On the approach of the hunters the child commenced crying, and the first remark she made was that she "wanted to go to her mamma." Signal guns were immediately fired, which soon brought the balance of the party to the spot, and the feelings of the overjoyed but heretofore frantic mother at the finding of her living child, instead of its bones, can be better imagined than described. It was out two days and nights, without any food whatever, and where the tracks of panthers, and wolves and wild-cats are found thick by the hunters.

Prison Life in Sing Sing.

"We have a great deal of trouble with prisoners in consequence of their stealing," said Warden Brush, of Sing Sing, to a reporter recently, as he sat in his office in the prison at Sing Sing. "They take to it naturally and perpetually, and it is not for fun, but for the simple satisfaction of getting possession of some other person's property. It may be that they are afraid they'll lose the knack if they don't practice it here. They steal each other's shirts and towels and shoes, if they get a chance. They will make more of an opportunity than you can possibly imagine. When the men are given clean shirts they have to be watched with eagle eye or the keeper will find himself 'out' a dozen or more garments."

"Yes," remarked Keeper Fury, "I have to put my foot on the dirty ones as fast as they are changed, and deal out the clean ones, one at a time very carefully; and even then I am liable to lose a shirt or two. The other day I allowed a man who is 'square' and all right to go into the middle mess-room to change his shirt. He laid the clean shirt down at his feet and was just pulling the soiled one over his head, when, quick as a flash, one of the convicts whipped up the clean garment, and it was gone when the fellow's head came out from the shirt. The garment was found afterward 'planted' in an out of the way place. They always 'plant' or hide anything they steal, until a more convenient season, expecting perhaps that they will get away with it when their time is up."

"Mr. Fury had an interesting experience some time since in the egg trade," the warden went on, drily. "The men are allowed a good supply of eggs daily. On this occasion several of them saved the shells carefully and filled them with potato. They then sent them back and complained that the eggs were rotten. They managed to get about twenty extra eggs that time."

"That happened only once," the mess-room keeper replied quickly. "They did not catch me in that way again."

"It is really remarkable, though, what an almost insane propensity the men have for stealing," Mr. Brush said further. "I took a fancy to a colored boy who was sent up here for a couple of years, and made him my waiter. On the very first day what did the fellow do but steal the soup! He might have had all he wanted; but no, he must steal it or he wouldn't be happy. We had a fellow here who was in for five years, who ought to have been in an asylum for idiots. He would walk along by the tables and steal everything and anything he could lay hands on, cups, knives or anything else. He was sentenced in New York because he went up to a baker's window, thrust his hand through the glass, took out a pie and went on eating it in the open street. A policeman came along and arrested him, and he was sent up here. He had been at Blackwell's Island before, and he supposed he was there all the while he was here. Some of the keepers liked him and taught him a good deal for a fool—the prisoner, I mean."

The Future of the Mormon System.

In the *Century* the "Legal Aspects of the Mormon Problem" are discussed by Arthur G. Sedgwick, who concludes as follows:

The failure of the attempt to break up the Mormon system by congressional legislation does not by any means show that the Mormon system will ultimately prevail in Utah. The operation of natural causes is certain in the long run to sap the foundations of polygamy. The railroads have already brought the Teritory into communication with the rest of the country, and the development of the mines must ultimately bring in a large Gentile population—almost altogether male. A strong tendency in the direction of marriages between Gentile men and the daughters of Mormon parents must spring up. Indeed, this is said to show itself already. There is no surplus of women in the West from which to recruit polygamous households; the births of the two sexes are always very nearly equal, and the Mormon population is no longer being rapidly increased from abroad, as it was in the times of the early persecution of the church. It is now stationary, or nearly so, and being rapidly hemmed in by a community having a social system which all experience shows is the only one permanently adapted to modern industrial life.

As the Territory fills up and the Mormons are brought more and more into relations with the rest of the world, one of the strongest internal causes of disintegration will unquestionably be the sense of shame operating upon the younger female generation. In the natural course of things some of the daughters of Mormon householders must marry Gentiles, and others, who do not marry outside the church, will be made keenly aware that they are surrounded by a community which regards their position as a degraded one. As long as they could keep themselves separated from the rest of the world this Gentile feeling was of little consequence to them. It did not affect them in their daily life; it was something remote from them which they did not even need to disregard. This cannot continue forever, and indeed a change must begin if it has not begun already, as soon as the surrounding monogamic Gentile system of marriage has a fair opportunity to enter into competition with its rival. Under these circumstances there is nothing to be done with the Mormons but to let them alone. Persecution has been tried and has only served to strengthen and increase them. Law has been tried and has proved of no avail, because it has not been enforced. From the circumstances of the case it cannot be.

The Teeth of the Ancient Greeks.

One of the most remarkable features of the discovery of the band of Thebans who fell at Chæronea is that, according to the report, all the teeth of each member of the sacred band are sound and complete. Either these gallant patriots were exceptionally lucky, or the condition of teeth in old Greece was enviably different from that of later and more degenerate days. The Romans were well acquainted with the evils that attend on the possession of teeth and had some little knowledge of the use of gold in counteracting these evils. If we remember rightly, an exception to the rule of not burying precious objects with departed Romans was made in favor of gold that had been used for stopping teeth. We moderns may compare favorably with the skill of our dentists, but we cannot pretend to rival the defenders of Thebes in their superiority to the necessity for these gentlemen. Rare indeed are the happy mortals of to-day who can truly boast that their teeth are in the perfect condition that nature intended, and that the craft of the dentist has never been employed over them. It would be exceedingly difficult to select from our army, or any modern army, three hundred men with teeth as sound as those of the Theban warriors are reported to be.—*London Times.*

The king of Denmark is truly a paternal monarch. Finding that during the recent severe weather the royal foot guards were suffering greatly from colds and coughs, this good old gentleman ordered a supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for them, and now the sentries are happy.

ITALY'S NATIONAL DISH.

The Modus Operandi of Macaroni Making and Eating—Uncouth Ways of Living Among the Romans.

A Rome (Italy) letter says: Yesterday, after a good dish of macaroni, cooked as only my landlady knows how to cook it, I suddenly bethought me to write a letter on Italy's national dish. We will first begin by preparing the meat for it—as this may be eaten by itself even if no macaroni be added to it. This way of cooking meat is called umido in Rome, which means moist. In the English language it would perhaps be called stew. I will give the directions for one pound of meat, which can be increased in quantity according to necessity. The meat taken must be a square off the rump of beef without a morsel of fat. The ingredients are, therefore: One pound of rump of beef, without fat or bone; one ounce of the fat of bacon, such as is used for larding meat in general; one ounce of butter; one ounce of tomato paste; a bunch of mixed herbs (a leaf of each sufficient); one large onion; (some persons add a grain of garlic, but it is quite as good if not better without it); a wine-glass of wine (dregs of port wine—end of bottle, etc).

Having procured the necessary ingredients take the fat of bacon and beat it into a paste (in a mortar) together with the herbs; then pour this paste into a saucepan, and over this the butter and over that the meat, and over this the onion cut into shreds, and over all a sprinkling of salt and pepper. Then put the saucepan on the fire and leave it there to boil in its own fat, without a drop of any other liquid, until the meat is well browned and the onion is reduced to a paste like the bacon fat and butter. Then add a wineglass of wine and again leave to boil, until the wine is well amalgamated with the rest. Then melt the tomato paste in a little water or stock, and pour this over the meat, and then leave all to simmer for a couple of hours.

That is all. It does not seem very difficult, nor is it, if you follow the directions to the letter. Of course, during the early part of the process, until the simmering begins, for instance, you must watch that the meat or bacon fat, etc., does not burn. After the tomato paste is put in all may be left to simmer, there is no fear, and you may take a walk, if you will, and nothing will spoil during your absence.

When you eat this dish without macaroni you may add a few small or cut potatoes to the gravy. When the potatoes are boiled or partly boiled, they are put in the saucepan and allowed to simmer with the whole until served. But you may also serve the meat with its gravy and nothing else, and this is, I think, the best way.

Italians always precede this dish with a dish of macaroni, which is here eaten, you know, instead of soup.

Half a pound of macaroni is reckoned for each person, as also is half a pound of meat. Bought macaroni requires half an hour to boil, and the water must be kept on the boil, like for plum puddings. Mind that the saucepan is very large in which you boil the macaroni, as it swells like rice in boiling, and have boiling water ready to fill in, as the macaroni absorbs the water. Do not forget to add salt to the water.

After the macaroni is boiled strain it off from the water; then place a soup dish over the boiling water to keep it warm, and put in the macaroni by layers. Over each layer you place a slice of butter, a spoonful of the gravy of the meat, and a spoonful of grated Parmesan cheese. When you have thus seasoned the whole macaroni, mix up all quickly and lightly (not to crush the macaroni) and serve very hot. Do not attempt to brown it before the fire or in the oven, as English and American cooks generally do—that is not macaroni. The macaroni must not be seasoned, therefore, until it has to be served; you had better wait than have the macaroni spoiled; that is why Italians always begin dinner by an ante-pasta, that is, a "before-meal" course, of sardines, anchovies, dried ham, or sausages, etc., to while away the time required to season the macaroni. Grated cheese (like salt and pepper) should always be on the table for those who may wish to add any seasoning to the macaroni. Macaroni is eaten with the fork only; with a little practice it becomes quite easy to twist the macaroni round and round the fork; if not, it is broken by the fork, helped by a crust of bread in the left hand, like fish used to be eaten before fish knives and forks were invented.

To eat macaroni perfectly, however, it should be made at home, and this is as easy to do as to make pastry.

It is made with flour, water, butter, and the yolk of an egg. When the paste is made—rolled out as thin as a wafer—it is left hanging a short time, say half an hour or even an hour, to dry; then it is rolled round and round, as if to make a "roll" pudding, and when it is thus rolled tightly together the roll is cut into strips, as narrow as mere line, if you wish, or as wide as a ribbon. The size of these strips is quite ad libitum. When cut in this way you shake up the whole, when a heap of macaroni will fill the table. According to the size of these strips a different name is given to the macaroni, but the different name does not alter the taste, which is the same, whether the strips be as thin as a watch cord or an inch wide.

Homemade macaroni takes very much less time to boil than bought macaroni. Ten minutes will generally boil homemade macaroni.

Italians generally make their own macaroni the same day they require to eat it, or they order it to be made on purpose for them, stale macaroni being sent abroad. It does not spoil by keeping as bread does, but it is never so good as when freshly made.

After the macaroni the umido is eaten as a separate dish, of course; and this, with ordinary families, completes the usual dinner.

If a friend is invited to eat "macaroni" with any one, however, immediately after the macaroni comes a dish of fritto, for which Italians are celebrated, and then comes the umido and then a dish of roast veal or fowl and a salad. Sweets are eaten only on grand occasions—family festivals, name days, church holidays, etc.

But, however great the festival may be, or however numerous the guests or dishes may be, knives and forks are never changed, excepting for fish or sweets, and then they are not changed but merely wiped.

There is no table luxury in Italian families, even in those in easy circumstances. The table linen is coarse and unironed. The plates are of the coarsest kitchen ware. I need only tell you that the old "Willow" pattern is here considered a luxury. One glass is used for all the dinner, even if several different wines are drunk, and no one seems to think or suppose that a change of knives, forks and glasses would be an improvement.

Discomfort in every way characterizes an Italian dinner table, as it characterizes Italian houses in general. Of course I do not allude to princely houses, where there is as much luxury as in other countries. But the houses of such men as Depretis, Cairoli and high government officials are all, or nearly all, what we should call shabby. Our smallest shopkeeper at home is surrounded with more comforts, little luxuries, than is an Italian family belonging to the upper middle class, as advocates, lawyers, government officials doctors, etc.

The fact is that instead of spending their money in making their homes comfortable, they spend it at coffee houses and other places of amusements not shared by the women; and the women, left so much alone, feel no encouragement to embellish their houses in which their husbands so rarely stay. Instead of embellishing their houses they embellish themselves in order to attract admiration when they appear in public.

A home is yet unknown in Italy, both by husbands and wives; nevertheless they are very hospitable, and if you are not sophisticated about table linen, knives, forks, glass and crockery, you may be a daily guest among your friends or acquaintances here. You will always be welcome, for no people share more gladly the little they have with a friend than do Italians, and macaroni and umido are their most favorite dishes, and as they are far nicer than French bœufs la mode, I repeat that I am sure my lady readers will thank me for a genuine household receipt not found perhaps in any international cookery book yet written.

A Hardy Chinese Pirate.

In the village of Wang Ye, in the district Ning Li, which is near Ningpo and the Chusan isles, so renowned for piratical exploits, stands the castle of a pirate chief named Kwang-king-man. He is head of a strong nest of pirates, and he styles himself King of Kingman, which signifies the King of Gold. Kwang-king-man is a native of Ningpo of the Ninghi district. He is an unusually powerful man, and can lift with ease weights more fitted for a Milo than an ordinary man. He is proficient in the use of all warlike weapons and can use the rifle as well as the bow and arrow with equal and remarkable effect.

It happened while Kwang-king-man was acting as a "brave" that his father was arrested by the government for some offense and shortly afterward beheaded. Kwang-king-man, who declared his father innocent of the crime imputed to him, was so enraged at his execution that he swore to devote his life to avenge his death and take revenge on the imperialists. He shortly put the design into execution. He established a rendezvous and stronghold and gathered around him a large number of followers. His arsenal was made complete and a factory for gunpowder was established. On the third day of the Sixth moon of this year he suddenly entered the city of Ningpo with his followers. His plan of action had been determined by the reports of his spies. In the night time of the date already given his band marched toward the prison, forced open the doors thereof and freed the prisoners, all of whom joined the pirate's gang. The next day the pirate chief perpetrated a more daring act. With a few hundred men he descended upon the Whoopin lekin tax board, killed the officials and carried off the money. He spared, however, the head official, whose nose he cut off so that he might return to his superiors and inform them of what the pirate chief had done and what the nature of future enterprises would be.

His exploits on the water are truly marvelous. It is said that he can stop for twenty hours at a time in the water when either in pursuit of or when flying from his foes. Recently when a captain with 300 men attacked the robbers the pirate king dived from his boat and killed the captain with a "seu tzen," a kind of a sleeve catapault, a weapon in the use of which the pirate was most skillful. He then beheaded him, and the assailants, losing their leader, desisted from further fighting, after having acquitted themselves with creditable valor and having lost considerably. The pirate chief is not only an expert in the use of this weapon, but he employs with equal effect a crossbow furnished with a bullet instead of a bolt. Since this last engagement no one has been hardy enough to disturb this ruthless freebooter.—*Shanghai (China) Courier.*

Lace Paper.

Lace paper is one of those things over which some people can afford to be romantic. It is the opposite of wrapping paper, at all events. However, here is what a Belgian paper has to say on the subject: Who of us has not admired those fine outlines and wondrous paper arabesques which cover the smallest box of confectionery, and make the contents a hundred times more appetizing? A bouquet with its pretty collar of lace; a casket with its band of guipure, or a fine roast leg mutton with a goffered sleeve, all seem to take on a new charm—so true is it that sometimes the manner in which an object is presented is better than the present itself. There are very few manufacturers of lace paper, and these almost exclusively in France and Germany. It dates only within the last fifteen years, like so many other articles of luxury. Confectioners and pastry cooks make, of course, great use of it, but butchers are now putting their choicest joints in lace paper. Then horticulturists, florists and cigar manufacturers employ it. A proof of the extension of the manufacture may be formed from the fact, that while not more than 100,000f. worth was turned out in Paris some thirty years ago, it is now sold to the yearly value of from 600,000f. to 700,000f. It is exported all over the world, but principally to North and South America. Next in order come England, Spain, Italy, Russia, Austria, etc. The material is rather costly, and the paper has to be specially prepared by rubbing each sheet on both sides with soap powder, so that they may easily separate. Eight sheets are put on the matrix, and then the work-girl beats with a small hammer until the design is cut out. Thirty blows are necessary to cut ten square centimeters. Efforts have been made to cut the paper with one stroke, but they have been unsuccessful, and the little lead hammers have to be retained. The little boxes for fruits and terrines, etc., are made, however, by machinery, but only within the last four years, and as they are fifty per cent. cheaper a great many of them are sold.

Mr. E. G. Gartman, the business manager of the Evening Dispatch, of York, Pa., was cured of neuralgia by three applications of St. Jacobs Oil.—Boston (Mass.) Saturday Evening Express.

If you could give as alms to those who could employ it well the time you waste how many opulent beggars there would be?

A Maryland exchange refers to Mr. Thos. G. Forward, of Belair, that State, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of rheumatism.—Rochester (N.Y.) Sunday Morning Tribune.

One is never pardoned for his talent, his success, his friends, his joys—nothing is forgiven save one's death. And not always that!

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

Vegetine is now acknowledged by our best physicians to be the only sure and safe remedy for all diseases arising from impure blood, such as scrofula and scrofulous humors.

No Boss that Science has Conferred

Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malaria ridden portions of the United States and the tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand it has been no less clearly shown that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial diseases, and arrests it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and renal inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood and enriches a circulation impoverished by mal-assimilation.

The new five-cent Garfield postage stamp is pronounced by the postal officers the handsomest ever issued.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.

William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., says In the fall of 1878 I was taken with **BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS** followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctors said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half-dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past. I write this hoping every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. It can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ALLEN'S Brain Food—cures Nervous Debility & Weakness of Generative Organs, $1—all druggists. Send for Circular. Allen's Pharmacy, 313 First av., N.Y.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	7½@	9
Calves—Good to Prime Veals.	5 @	8
Sheep	4½@	5¾
Lambs	6¾@	7
Hogs—Live	6 @	6¾
Dressed, city	7¾@	8
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 50 @	8 00
Western, good to choice	6 05 @	9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 42½@	1 43
No. 1 White	1 40½@	1 41
Rye—Prime State	97 @	97
Barley—Two-rowed State	89 @	89
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed	67¾@	72
Southern Yellow	68¾@	68¾
Oats—White State	51 @	54
Mixed Western	48 @	51
Hay—Prime Timothy	95 @	1 00
Straw—No. 1, Rye	70 @	75
Hops—State, 1881	26 @	28
Pork—Mess, new, for export	17 62½@	17 75
Lard—City Steam	11 17½@	11 17½
Refined	11 55 @	11 55
Petroleum—Crude	6½@	7¾
Refined	8¾@	8¾
Butter—State Creamery	33 @	36
Dairy	20 @	25
Western Im. Creamery	26 @	35
Factory	12 @	30
Cheese—State Factory	9 @	13
Skims	3 @	9
Western	8½@	11¾
Eggs—State and Penn	28 @	29
Potatoes—Early Rose, State, bbl	2 87 @	3 12
BUFFALO.		
Steers—Good Shippers	5 30 @	5 60
Lambs—Western	4 25 @	6 00
Sheep—Western	4 25 @	5 00
Hogs, Good to Choice Yorkers	6 25 @	6 35
Flour—City Ground, No. 1 Spring	6 75 @	7 25
Wheat—No. 1. Hard Duluth	1 55 @	1 55
Corn—No. 2 Mixed	68¾@	69
Oats—No. 2 Mix. West	48 @	50
Barley—Two-rowed State	90 @	90
BOSTON.		
Beef—Extra plate and family	14 50 @	15 00
Hogs—Live	6¾@	7
Hogs—City Dressed	8 @	8¾
Pork—Extra Prime per bbl	16 00 @	16 50
Flour—Spring Wheat Patents	8 00 @	8 75
Corn—Mixed and Yellow	72 @	75
Oats—Extra White	57 @	59
Rye—State	1 00 @	1 00
Wool—Washed Comb & Delaine	44½@	46
Unwashed " "	30 @	31
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.		
Beef—Extra quality	6 62½@	7 50
Sheep—Live weight	5 @	5¾
Lambs	5¾@	6
Hogs, Northern, dressed	7¾@	8
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Ex. Family, good	6 25 @	6 50
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 40 @	1 40¾
Rye—State	97 @	97
Corn—State Yellow	69¾@	69¾
Oats—Mixed	50 @	50
Butter—Creamery, Extra Pa	0 @	40
Cheese—New York Full Cream	13¾@	13¾
Petroleum—Crude	6 @	7
Refined	7¾@	7¾

Vegetine.

MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD.

Sciatica Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint.

McGREGOR, Iowa, November 11, 1878.

Mr. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—About the 1st of November, 1875, I was attacked with what is termed *Sciatica Rheumatism*, commencing in the hip joint and extending to my ankles, which at times was very painful, causing lameness and preventing sleep at night, and at times preventing me from labor of any kind. After applying different remedies of almost every kind recommended, I could get no relief. I then commenced using your VEGETINE about the 1st of March last, and have continued to use it until the present time. Now I have no symptoms of the rheumatism left, in fact I think myself *entirely cured*. My age is sixty-five years. I therefore take great pleasure in recommending it to all who may be afflicted with this terrible disease.

I have been troubled with *Kidney Complaint* for several years. Since taking the VEGETINE I am completely cured of the Kidney Complaint. To any person suffering as I have, every drop of this good medicine is more valuable than its weight in gold.

Yours truly,
ALONZO COLE.

I know this man to be a truthful, reliable man.
H. R. NEWALL,
Druggist, Main street.

Vegetine

Has Not Its Equal.

LUNG DISEASE.

SELMA, ALA., May 12, 1872.

H. R. STEVENS:

I take great pleasure in recommending your VEGETINE. I have been suffering a long time with the *Lung Disease*; trying every kind of medicine that I could get, but none seemed to do me any good, until I tried your great VEGETINE remedy. I had used it only a short time before I discovered a great change in my health for the better. I don't consider that your medicine has its equal, for the diseases which you propose to cure, especially the disease that I have been affected with. JOHN THOMAS.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

NEW RICH BLOOD!

Parsons' Purgative Pills make New Rich Blood, and will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take one pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. Sold everywhere or sent by mail for 8 letter stamps. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass., formerly Manager, Me.

DON'T FAIL to send 3-ct. stamp for the most complete Catalogue of TYPE, BORDERS, CUTS, PRESSES, &C. LOWEST PRICES. LARGEST VARIETY. NATIONAL TYPE CO., 25 Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

CURED of general debility and nervous prostration. Remedy the result of my own experience. Address with stamp, H. C. Dunreith, Spring Garden, Va.

OLD BOOKS WANTED.—An agent in every town to buy old books. No capital needed. Send for circular. F. P. HARPER, 7 Murray St., N.Y.

WANTED—50 Girls. Good wages; pay weekly. Light, steady work given, to be made at home. Work called for and delivered free. Globe Knitting Co., 167 South St., Boston, Mass.

WANTED—Agents everywhere to sell the best Puzzle since the "15." Just the thing for the Holidays. Send for circulars. Sample, 15 cents. ACME PUZZLE CO., P. O. Box 2038, New York, and P. O. Box 2286, Boston, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO AGENTS. Outfit free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.

$225 A MONTH—AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world. Sample free. Address Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED for the Best and Fastest-Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices reduced 33 per ct. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

GUNS Revolvers. Catalogue free. Address, Great West. Gun Works, Pittsburgh, Pa.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

A HOLIDAY OFFER. $1000 Insurance at $6.00, worth $15 00 per $1000, annually. Address MUTUAL LIFE CO., READINGTON, N. J.

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Add's TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

"Restore Sound and Well."

HATCHER'S STATION, Ga., March 27, 1876.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.: Dear Sir—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using your "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good.

Yours truly, THOMAS J. METHVIN.

THE total number of land-owners in Ireland is 68,758, of whom 36,144 are the possessors of less than one acre each, or only about 9,000 acres all told.

Young men, and middle aged ones, suffering from nervous debility and kindred weaknesses, send three stamps for Part VII of Dime Series Books. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

A SQUARE mile of land in England, cultivated highly, gives employment to fifty people, in the proportion of twenty-